

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



No. 73.—Vol. III.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1843.

[SIXPENCE.]

OFFICE, 198, STRAND.

HARVEST HOME.

The close of the "London Season" brings with it an almost total cessation of public business. The pulse of the "mighty heart" of the empire, though it cease not to vibrate, beats more faintly than it was wont to do. Though the "wheel at the cistern" go its accustomed round, there is less note taken of its revolutions. The places of mart and traffic exhibit their usual activity, but the resorts of opulence and rank and fashion present a visible diminution of their frequenters. The scenes of legal and political contention are deserted by the actors in both. The courts of law are silent, and no noise awakens the echoes of the Houses of Legislature; and, to those whose views are limited to the contests of party, the conflict of interest with interest, or of man with man, there is a difficulty in finding subjects of observation and remark. But not so with those who look beyond laws and institutions, on the great mass of society, the great family of man, for whom both were made. They continue unaltered, while the others are liable to continual change. The living stream rolls by for ever, though the wheel it turns must stand still at the convenience or necessity of him it serves. And in what affects all there is an abundant and never-failing source of interest when a temporary respite is given by circumstances to the public labours of the exalted few. True, that the repose of the world of politics confines the politician to reflections on the past or speculations as to the future. But, happily, we are not all politicians; and even those who are may with advantage turn occasionally from the arid soil and the flinty path to wander with interest more pure, if not so exciting, among far different scenes. At the moment we write, the HARVEST HOME has been sounded over the greater part of the broad fields of England; the "kindly fruits of the earth" have been gathered in; the sun, and the dew, and the showers have seconded the industry and skill of man; the hopes and fears of the seed-

time and the spring, and the prospects of the teeming summer, have been converted into certainty, and let the fulfilment be hailed with grateful thanks to the "God of harvests," that the assurance it brings is one of plenteousness and abundance. The most important crisis of the year is passed, and we may look forward to the severities of the winter with apprehensions diminished in degree, if not entirely removed. The accounts from all parts of the kingdom agree in describing the harvest as a successful one. By contemplating the direful consequences of the reverse can we alone estimate the magnitude of the blessing. There may be some cold speculators who regard plenty and dearth as mere circumstances to be turned to their profit, or managed for the avoidance of loss, and whose thoughts of the "fruitful field" are linked only with estimates of prices and duties; but these are the ideas of individuals, not of the mass; they are created by custom, and not spontaneous or natural; the general feeling created by the intelligence of a "good harvest" is one of gratitude and thankfulness, for men feel more than they calculate, whatever the Utilitarians may say to the contrary.

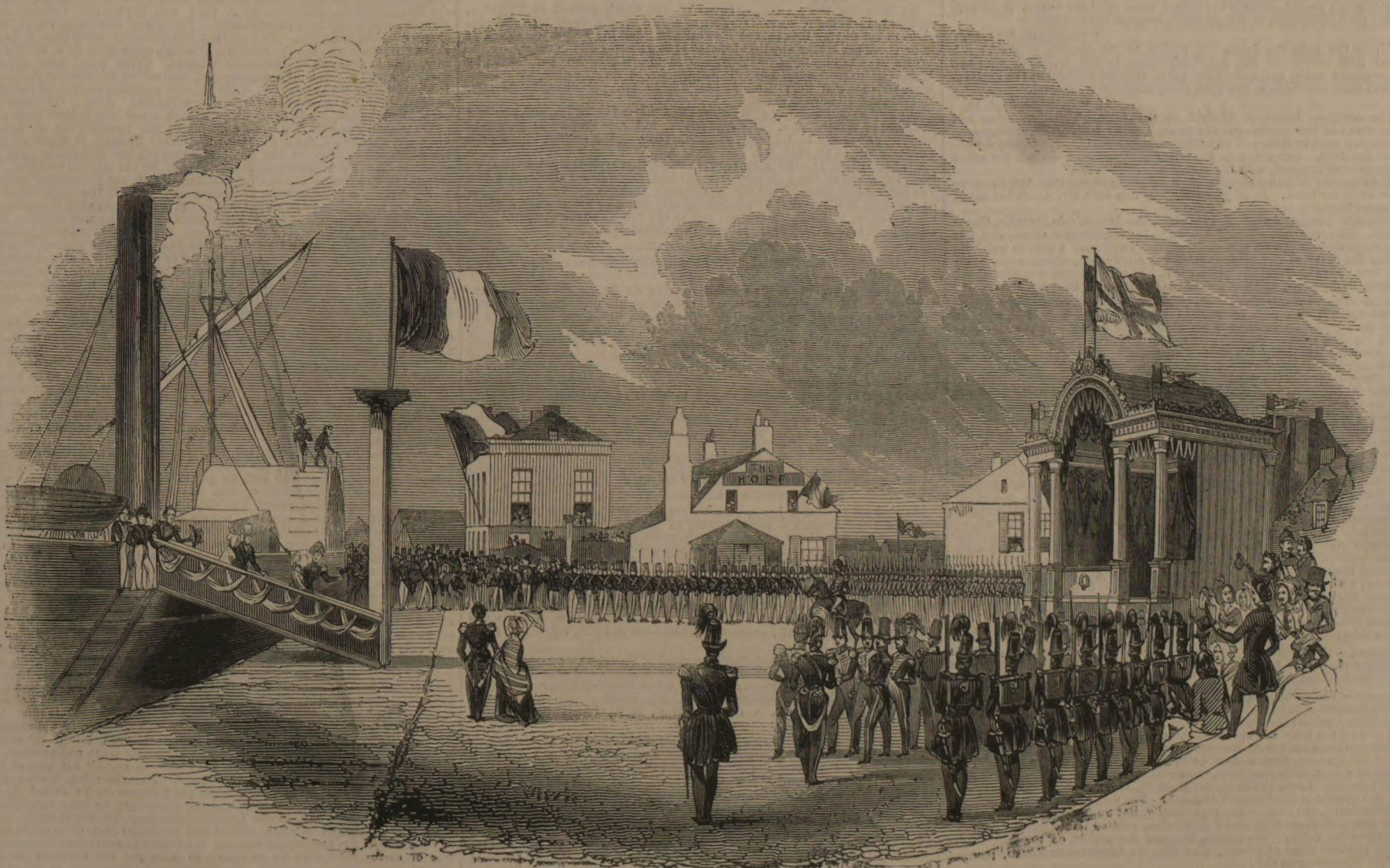
"Harvest home!" What pleasing associations are called forth by the very words! They are so thoroughly English, and withal so eloquent, that the ear is never tired of hearing, nor the tongue of repeating them; they appeal to the best of human feelings, and they seem to us rich in a music and poetry of their own, which, if the reader do not feel, we shall probably not be able to make him comprehend. They suggest grateful reflections of abundance, comfort, and security; labour hath got its guerdon, and toil its reward. Anxiety is stilled and hope is crowned, and the promise of Him "whose word passeth not away" has received another fulfilment, as another confirmation of the divine assurance that, while the world endures "summer and winter, seed time and harvest shall not fail." The more material images connected with it are also of the most pleasing kind. We know too well that the rural life of England is not Arcadian, either in innocence or ease—that there is want and

suffering and hardship far beyond the reach of "the harsh sounds of the Factory Bill." But if ever the condition of the labourer be alleviated, and his heavy burden lightened, it is during the harvest, and yet more at the "Harvest Home." True, it brings additional toil, but it is not of that that he complains: his greatest sufferings spring from his enforced idleness. Rural life has been shorn of most of the customs that gave some periods of it a sort of festive character, that mingled something of rejoicing with the toil, and seemed to tell the labourer that the "sweat of his brow" was not all bitterness: they had, too, this better effect, that they removed from the life of poverty the sting of degradation, so often made, so keenly perceptible. But the change that has passed over the face of things has affected the harvest home less, probably, than any other rural celebration. The vintages of France and Italy, and the harvests of England, are still gathered in with something of the old feeling of congratulation and rejoicing that mingles the voice of song and gladness with the toil, even though those who fill the barn, and pile the stack, and work at the wine-press have for their own portion but little of the produce of either. The greater merit is theirs, for it proves that their emotion is disinterested.

The harvest home has been often celebrated by the poets among whom we cannot linger, though we remember Bloomfield and the "Farmer's Boy," and the sleeping soldier of Campbell, who, by the "wolf-scaring faggot" still in his dreams, "heard the sweet strain that the corn-reapers sung," and the yet more pathetic picture of Keats, when speaking of thoughts, such as, he says,

"found their way
To the sad heart of Ruth, when, sick for home,
She stood in tears amid the alien corn."

Still less may we dwell on the lessons of wisdom which have been drawn from the fields of harvest; we need not recal to the reader the parable of the sower, nor of the tares cast among the wheat, nor of the incident of the plucking the ears of corn



HER MAJESTY LANDING AT OSTEND.

which gave occasion for the rebuke to the Pharisee, nor of the sublime illustration of man's immortal being drawn by St. Paul from the grain "sowed in corruption."

Every association connected with the harvest home is pleasing; it is even a refreshment to turn from the common topics of the day—the intrigues and plots of foreign politics—to even a passing consideration of such a subject. Its interest is universal, for "the profit of the earth is for all; the King himself is served by the field." The gladness which its assurance of abundance brings is unalloyed, except by the fear that there will still be too many who will have to endure the pangs of want. Let there be thankfulness, then, for the propitious season, and for whatever evils may afflict us during the ensuing winter, consoling ourselves with the thought that they would have been terribly aggravated but for the blessings of the harvest home.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

SPAIN.—(From our own Correspondent.)—**PARIS, Sept. 19.**—The insurrection in Catalonia is fast spreading, and, although few *pronunciamientos* have been publicly made, it is well known that the majority of the people are in favour of a central junta. I mentioned in my last that the authorities of Girona had declared in favour of the insurgents. On the 17th the following document was published in Barcelona:—

"This morning, at nine o'clock, the city of Girona declared that it would support the *pronunciamiento* of heroic Barcelona in favour of a central junta and the liberties of the nation. A central junta has been named: it will occupy itself in consolidating the rising of the people. Everywhere the greatest enthusiasm reigns. We are sure of success. Liberty—Isabella the Second—Constitution—Central junta—and hatred to tyrants;—this is our device."

This proclamation is dated "Girona, Sept. 7, 1843," and is signed "Ramon de Cabrera, President." A letter from Figueras, dated the 11th, says, "This province is prepared to organise troops and fly to the assistance of the patriots of Barcelona. The lampourdan only waits for arms—refused by the Government—but the people are now determined on getting them. In Barcelona both parties seem preparing for a desperate struggle, but no thing of importance has occurred since my last. The central junta has named Amatlar captain-general of Catalonia. In his address to the army and people the general denounced Christina, Narvaez, and Concha as traitors to their country, and as such worthy of death. On the 10th a patriotic banquet was given in Barcelona to General Martel and his aide-de-camp Febres. After dinner Martel harangued the people from the balcony. He thus concluded:—"People of Barcelona! union is impossible with the enemies of liberty; they wish to tyrannise over us. Let all honest men join in one bond, and our liberties are assured. Long live the central junta!—national independence!—the constitution!—reign of Isabella the Second!—and the sovereignty of the people!" The latter part of the speech was most enthusiastically applauded.

The insurgents have got themselves into a little trouble with the French Government. On the 13th they fired on a boat belonging to the French man-of-war *Mélagre*, coming on shore for water, and severely wounded one of the men. The French consul immediately demanded satisfaction; he also demanded satisfaction, which was immediately given, for an article which appeared in the *Constitutionnel* of the 10th, in which the French were accused of an attempt to set fire to Barcelona. The French consul, some what alarmed, has invited all the Frenchmen in Barcelona, who were not at the head of mercantile establishments, to embark on board men-of-war. The French Government have a strong force before Barcelona; independent of the *Mélagre*, there are four frigates and the steam-boat *L'Asmodée*. The commissioners sent to Madrid have returned to Barcelona, and on the 14th joined the insurgents.

Madrid is in state of great excitement; secret societies hold nightly meetings, and the existence of the Government is seriously compromised; the Ministers themselves are strongly divided in opinion—Messrs. Ayllon and Caballero are opposed to the Christinos, whilst Serrano is only a tool in the hands of Narvaez. Many of the leading men are in favour of a marriage between the Queen and the eldest son of the Infant Don Francesco de Paula; but the violent conduct and extreme ambition of his wife, "La Carlota," as she is generally called, frighten all her partisans, and greatly diminish the chances of success.

On the evening of the 9th, the Government having received information that a society of Freemasons assembled nightly at No. 3, Rue des Conchas, sent several of the police, and arrested a great many persons, amongst others a lieutenant-colonel and D. C. Magnan. Narvaez pretends that Freemasonry is only a cloak for conspiracy. What greatly alarmed the Government was, that during the night the streets, and even some of the public offices, were placarded with large bills, on which were printed, "Long live Espartero." The agents of Narvaez are actively engaged in spreading the most wild reports; amongst others, they assure the people that a diplomatist of great merit left Madrid on the 11th to demand an armed intervention from Louis Philippe, that a congress was about to be held in Paris, and the Lopezites and Christinos protected, that large sums of money had been sent to Valencia and Catalonia; in short, no report, however exaggerated, is spared to keep the National Guards from rising. The Government have acted very impolitically in naming Urbistondo Commandant-General of Biscay. Urbistondo is a man devoid of all military talent; he has neither strength of mind nor firmness of character; besides, the inhabitants of the Basque provinces consider him a traitor to Don Carlos—a man prepared to sell at all times those who have the misfortune to employ him. The last accounts from Madrid are to the 14th. The Government had published a manifesto respecting the insurrection in Catalonia; in it they give their motives for refusing to sanction a central junta, and call on all good Spaniards to support them until the Cortes shall have decided on all questions in the general interest of the country.

"Perpignan, Sept. 17.

"Upon the 14th the Junta had replied to the demand of the French Consul with respect to the sailor belonging to the *Mélagre* who had been wounded whilst going for fresh water, that the sentinel at the Port-du-Mer had been forbidden to fire upon every unarmed individual."

"Bayonne, Sept. 18.

"The elections began at Madrid on the 16th. The Opposition had gained seven of the bureaux out of twelve, but the total of the suffrages on the first day were in favour of the Parliamentary party. Madrid was tranquil on the 16th. According to the latest intelligence received, the other provinces were tranquil, with the exception of Catalonia."

Mr. Aston, the British Ambassador, left Madrid on the 10th, and Bayonne on the 12th, for Paris. In all probability by this date Mr. Aston has safely arrived in England.

On the 8th of September, died at Madrid, the Marquis de Heredia, Count d'Ofalia. This nobleman is well known in the diplomatic circle, and was many years ambassador to the court of the Tuilleries. I may as well here mention the death of the celebrated Count de Torenó, which melancholy event took place at Paris on Sunday last. The count was considered the best Spanish financier, and was one of the chiefs of the Christino party.

ITALY.—The accounts from Italy continue very unsatisfactory. Knowing the interest this part of Europe excites in England, I cannot do better than give you extracts from letters describing the real state of affairs. A letter from Palermo, of the 31st August, says—"Within the last few days our police is very active, and the greatest severity observed as regards passports. Every person leaving for Naples is not only obliged to give in writing the object of his journey, but find securities for his good behaviour." "Rome, Sept. 5.—The Government is daily sending troops to the northern provinces, where the insurgents are daily increasing in numbers." "Po, Sept. 6.—It is generally believed here that the Government intends calling in a foreign intervention. The insurgents are in strong force, and have formed themselves into guerrilla parties. They are well armed, particularly in the Apennines to the side of Pistoya, and de Bagni della Poretta." "Leghorn, Sept. 8.—Letters from Bologna, of the 5th, state that the insurgents have again appeared at Calderone, Savigno, and Vargato. The Papal Government, greatly alarmed, is marching troops in all directions; but as the Pope has no money, the villages and towns through which they pass are obliged not only to feed them, but to pay them."—The latest accounts give as certain that the insurrection was gaining ground, and that the roads were infested with armed banditti. A letter from Florence, dated the 8th, states "that the Count de Spaur, Bavarian minister at Rome, had arrived at the court of Tuscany, with the mission to demand of the Grand Duke the hand of the Princess Augusta for Prince Leopold of Bavaria, born the 12th of March, 1821. The Princess Augusta, born the 1st of April, 1825, is the daughter, by his first marriage, of the Grand Duke Leopold II. The marriage will shortly take place."

PRUSSIA.—It is generally reported in Berlin that the King had sent a pressing invitation to Queen Victoria and Prince Albert to pay him a visit during the continental excursion.

FRANCE.—The police has discovered a *species* of conspiracy for upsetting the Government. The conspirators are of the lowest class—have been arrested and there I will let the matter rest, for it is not worth while noticing. The King and all the royal family—with the exception of the Duke and Duchess de Nemours, on a visit to Lyons—are at St. Cloud. I am informed by a person of the chateau, that almost every day since the return from Eu, the subject of conversation has been, expatiating on the amiable qualities of our beloved Queen. Louis Philippe, particularly, seems to have forgotten his age; and speaks in the raptures of youth. The visit of the Queen will long be remembered, not only by the royal family, but by the whole of France.

The Grand Duchess Michael of Russia has quitted Baden with the young Princesses for Berlin: she passed through Franckfort on the 2nd. The Grand Duchess Anne of Russia, travelling as Countess de Rohan, passed through Strasburg on the 15th.

General Bertrand, the friend and faithful follower of Napoleon, has made

a present to his native town, Chateauroux, of the sword worn by Napoleon in Egypt; the grand and undress decorations of the Legion of Honour, worn also by Napoleon; his cross of the Iron Crown; the dressing-case used by him whilst in campaign; part of the books forming his library at St. Helena; and a full-length portrait of Napoleon. The whole of these precious articles have been placed in the Hotel de Ville.

Our fortifications are proceeding with great activity; eight of the forts are nearly finished, namely, Mont Valerien, to the east of St. Denis; Noisy-le-Sec, Rosny, Nogent-sur-Marne, Vincennes, Alfort, Ivoy, and Issy; six are greatly advanced, namely, Fort de la Bicêtre, Saint Denis, Romainville, Bicêtre, Montrouge, and Vauvres. Aubervilliers was commenced this spring; Meudon, Viroflay, Asnières, and Pont Saint Maur are traced out. All these forts, as well as the great wall, will be commanded by the citadel Mont Valerien, intended to be armed the same as Vincennes.

The Chantilly races commence the 7th and 8th October; they are expected to be well attended.

The tourists have experienced a great loss. The man who since his infancy had not ceased to be attached to the Chateau de Ferney, the gardener, who had been in the service of Voltaire, and preserved of the illustrious writer many relics, which he only gave to enthusiastic travellers—Mathieu Dailidourie is no more—he died on the 1st of September: he was born in a small commune of the canton of Geneva.

The 5th Scientific Italian Congress was opened on the 15th, at Lucques, under the presidency of the Marquis Mazzarola.

The temperance societies have made great progress at Osnabruck, in Hanover: there are three societies, and they reckon 6970 members out of a population of little more than 100,000.

A letter from Constantinople of the 28th of August says, "On the 19th the pianiste Leopold Mayer had the honour to perform in the palace of Begler Bey, in the presence of the Sultan. The pianist was received by Riza Pacha, grand master of the ceremonies; he was accompanied by the Austrian ambassador and an interpreter. The Sultan had his chair placed close to the instrument. The Sultan was highly delighted, and desired the artist to play a third piece. M. Mayer immediately played one of the favourite airs of the Sultan, and greatly astonished his highness. An organ was then introduced, and several overtures executed. The Sultan kept his eyes constantly on the hands of the artist, and after addressing him many flattering compliments, made him a present of a magnificent diamond snuffbox.

Young Ducrow has been engaged at the National Circle, Champs Elysées. Madame Conta-Damoureaux has returned from the south, and leaves in a few days for London, in order to embark for America; she is accompanied by Arlot the violinist.

A new opera, the music by the late M. Monpoa, the libretto by Scribe and Milesville, has been brought out at the Opera Comique, and received with great applause. In my next I will enter more fully into the merits of this opera, likely to become very fashionable in Paris.

Rossini never having heard Duprez sing, requested the celebrated tenor to pay him a visit. Duprez consented, sang several pieces, and received many bravos from the illustrious maestro.

"A Night in Grenada," the music by Conrad Kreutzer, is amongst the first operas that will be brought out at the Italian Opera. Maestro Frederic Ricci has arrived in Paris to superintend the getting up of "Corrado d'Atamura" for the Italian Opera. Meyerbeer will be in Paris on Saturday next.

A provisional theatre has been built at Havre, and will be opened this week. It was only thirty days building. We are very dull in the musical world, and I have sent you all the news stirring.

The German papers give an account of a serious fire, which broke out on the 7th, at Stuhlweissenburg, eight miles from Pesth, 700 to 800 houses were destroyed.

THE WEST INDIES.—The Royal Mail-steamers Dee, Commander Hemsley, arrived at Falmouth on Tuesday morning, and proceeded for Southampton without landing her mails at the former port; her dates of leaving are, from Jamaica the 23rd, Hayti the 25th, and from St. Thomas's the 31st ult., and from Falmouth the 13th instant; she has brought 25 passengers, and on freight 68,000 dollars, 300 ounces of silver, and 100 ounces of gold. The Royal Mail-steamers Clyde had arrived at Grenada, with mails from England of the 1st of August. The Royal Mail-steamers City of Glasgow was at St. Thomas's, having brought the Leeward Island mails to that port. Her Majesty's ship Albatross was at Jamaica, and the Ringdove was expected from Carthagena. Her Majesty's ship Scylla was in the Gulf of Mexico. Her Majesty's ships Pique and Hornet were at Grenada; the latter was on the look-out for a slaver expected; and her Majesty's ship Wasp at Tobago. The ex-President Boyer and suite are among the passengers by the Dee from Jamaica. The dates from Hayti, by this arrival, are to the 25th of August, at which time it was in a state of insurrection between the negroes and mulattos; the latter had driven the former to the woods. The Dee fell in with, and spoke, on the 17th instant, in lat. 46 49 N., long. 12 17 W., the ship Athena, from China, for London, out 150 days; and, whilst in the act of speaking, the vessels unfortunately came in contact, when the latter lost her mainmast. The Dee received on board her mails, and brought them to England.

Field Marshal Count Bertrand was on a visit at Jamaica, for the alleged object of examining the system of free labour; on which he would report to the French Government. It was understood that he would make a tour throughout the British West India colonies.

A steam-boat had been sent on to ply from Kingston to Port Henderson, and thence to Port Royal.

The transport ship General Palmer had been saved from destruction, on the reef near Plum Point, by the Severn steam-ship.

We regret to learn that the yellow fever was raging at St. Jago de Cuba when the Dee left that place. Several persons are said to have fallen victims to that direful disease; nor were the crews of the several ships lying in the harbour exempted from its fatal effects. It is added that they had lost nearly the whole of their crews. Besides St. Jago de Cuba, we learn that the fever prevailed at all the other ports along the coast. We trust our health officer will be on the look out, and that he will visit all vessels coming from those ports.

Dr. Spencer, Bishop of Newfoundland, was expected to be appointed to the vacant diocese of Jamaica.

We learn that the Albatross, vessel of war, which arrived at Kingston, reports the landing of several cargoes of slaves on the coast of Cuba, previous to her leaving that part of the coast, but that her orders were such as to preclude her taking any decided step as to securing any of them.

THE MARKETS.—Sugar.—Hbds. sold at 27s. 9d. to 29s. per 100 lb., by Messrs. John Fowles and Sons; ditto at 25s. 6d. to 28s. per ditto, by Messrs. Elin, Wright, and Co.; ditto at 23s. 6d. to 24s. per ditto, by Messrs. M'Whinney, Hendrick, and Co.

The new Superintendent of Honduras had arrived at Belize, and assumed the reins of Government. His predecessor had also arrived at New Providence, on his way to England, and been received and treated with all the attention due to his rank, &c.

LISBON, Sept. 11.—By a Portuguese vessel just arrived from Angola, we learn the death of the governor of that place, Commodore Brissarie Leite. The same conveyance brings the intelligence that the son of the deceased commodore, the Governor of Benguela, was taken on board a slave vessel full of slaves, by a British cruiser, just at the mouth of the harbour. It is said that he is principally interested in this speculation.

CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

TRIENNIAL VISITATION OF THE DIOCESE OF BANGOR.—On Wednesday last the Lord Bishop of Bangor commenced his fifth triennial visitation of the diocese in this cathedral. There was a numerous attendance of the clergy, and many ladies and gentlemen who attended divine service, remained to hear his lordship's charge. An argumentative discourse, explanatory and vindicatory of the liturgy, ordinances, and discipline of the Church, was preached by the Rev. M. Morgan, vicar of Conway.—The rôle of the clergy having been called over by the deputy registrar, the Bishop proceeded to deliver his charge to those of his reverend brethren assembled upon the occasion.

The Bishop of Chichester has appointed the Rev. C. E. Kennaway to the ministry of Trinity Chapel, Brighton, vacant by the death of the Rev. Robert Anderson, B.D.

THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.—We believe we may state, upon good authority, that Lord Abinger is about to lead to the hymeneal altar Mrs. H. J. Ridley, widow of the late Rev. H. J. Ridley, nephew to the late Lord Chancellor Eldon. We understand the ceremony will not take place before the end of the present month.

THE SPEAKER.—The Right Hon. the Speaker of the House of Commons has returned from his visit to the Right Hon. Edward Ellice, at his shooting lodge in the Highlands, where, we understand, he had some excellent sport. The Speaker was in Edinburgh last week, and visited the old Speaker, his right honourable and justly esteemed predecessor in office, viz.—Lord Dunfermline.

The following distinguished visitors arrived at Mount Shannon, the seat of Lord Clare in Ireland, on Friday:—Duke and Duchess of Leinster, Marquis of Kildare, Lady Jane Fitzgerald, Lord Otho Fitzgerald, Mr. and Lady Caroline Sandford, Miss Sandford, Hon. Mr. Lowther (son of the Postmaster-General), Augustus S. O'Brien, Esq., M.P., Viscount de Chabot, Mademoiselle de Chabot.

MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.—On Tuesday were married at St. Luke's Church, Chelsea, the Marquis of Ormonde and Miss Frances Jane Paget, eldest daughter of General the Hon. Sir Edward Paget, G.C.B., Governor of Chelsea Hospital, and Lady Harriet Paget. The Right Rev. the Bishop of Ossory officiated at the ceremony. At the conclusion of the solemnization, the noble bridegroom and his fair bride proceeded direct to the Governor's house at Chelsea Hospital, amidst the cheers of the people who had assembled out of curiosity without the church. A sumptuous *déjeuner* was given by the gallant Governor and Lady Harriet Paget to a circle of about eighty. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester, attended by Lady Caroline Legge, was pleased to honour Sir Edward and Lady Harriet Paget with her presence at the breakfast. At twenty-five minutes to three o'clock, the

Marquis and Marchioness left the Eastern Quadrangle in a carriage and four for his Lordship's villa, near Tunbridge Wells, Kent.

BRIGHTON.—The Princess Royal and Princess Alice left the Pavilion on Thursday morning for Windsor Castle. The Prince of Wales is to remain two or three weeks longer. During his Royal Highness's stay the Grenadier Guards will remain to do duty at the Pavilion. The health of his Royal Highness has considerably improved.

WINDSOR.—The whole of the works commenced at the Castle since the departure of the Court on the 28th ult., have been brought to a close, with the exception of the new private chapel, which it is not expected will be completed until next Saturday; and the royal residence will be in readiness for the reception of the Sovereign by the morning of Thursday next. The rumour is still prevalent that it is not improbable her Majesty and Prince Albert will visit Walmer Castle at an early period after the return of the Court.—Captain Moore, late of the 67th Regiment of Foot, and now on half-pay, who was appointed one of the Military Knights of Windsor upon the death of Captain Cumming, the late Governor, was installed on Tuesday morning in St. George's Chapel, with the usual formalities.

THE QUEEN DOWAGER.—Her Majesty the Queen Dowager, who has been on a brief visit to Earl Howe, at Gosport, arrived in Birmingham, by a special train from Tamworth, at half-past one on Tuesday. She was accompanied by Earl Howe and the various members of her suite, who, immediately on their arrival, proceeded with her Majesty by a special train to Droitwich, whence she proceeded by her private carriage to her residence at Whitley Court. It was expected that her Majesty would have honoured the musical festival with her presence; but though anxious to participate in the gratification of so splendid an entertainment, she yielded to the advice of her physicians, and declined attending. Her Majesty appeared in her usual delicate state of health.

The marriage of Lord Dalmeny, M.P., eldest son of the Earl of Rosebery and Lady Catherine Lucy Wilhelmina Stanhope, only daughter of Earl and Countess Stanhope, was solemnized on Wednesday, at St. George's Church, Hanover-square, the Rev. W. Repton performing the religious ceremony.

DRAYTON MANOR.—The Earl of Jersey, after passing several days on a visit to Sir R. and Lady Peel, left on Monday for town. The Right Hon. Sir Henry and Lady Emily Hardinge left on Wednesday. Viscount and Viscountess Villiers have arrived from Upton-hall, near Banbury. Mr. Wm. Peel, third son of the Premier, who has been in her Majesty's ship *Belleisle* during the recent operations in China, has arrived from Plymouth. Mr. Frederick Peel has returned from a tour of several months in Germany.

IRELAND.

REPEAL ASSOCIATION.—The usual weekly meeting of the Repeal Association at the Corn Exchange, on Monday last, was a scene of great tumult and confusion, in consequence of a motion by Mr. Conner with regard to the fixity of tenure and the payment of rents and taxes, which several of the young expectant lawyers pronounced to be seditious. In the absence of the Liberator, Mr. John O'Connell took charge of Ireland; and Mr. Conner, who had been previously an intimate friend of the hon. member for Kilkenny, had a narrow escape from being summarily ejected from the building. The week's rent was announced to be £1462 17s. 8d.

REPEAL.—DROGHEDA BOARD OF GUARDIANS.—At the weekly meeting of the Drogheda Board of Guardians, Mr. P. Boylan in the chair, Mr. Campbell moved "That this board do petition the House of Commons for the repeal of the Act of Parliament commonly called the Act of Union." The motion was seconded by Mr. N. Markey, and carried unanimously. The assistant-commissioner retired when Mr. Campbell rose to move the resolution, and did not return until the question was disposed of. At former meetings of the board, the chairman (Sir P. Bellew) and the vice-chairman (Mr. St. George Smith) refused to put the question, on the ground that they objected to the introduction of politics at the board. These gentlemen, with those of the guardians who agreed in opinion with them, did not attend at the present meeting.

A letter has been received by the high sheriff of Limerick from the chief Secretary for Ireland, directing that the execution of Houlihan and Noonan, found guilty at the last assizes for the murder of Mr. Shine, shall be postponed until the 20th of November. The respite, we understand, is for the purpose of having the question raised on the trial discussed before the judges.

A Mr. McKernan, Roman Catholic curate at Currin, county Monaghan, was accidentally drowned in the Ulster Canal on Tuesday. He was riding along the bank, when his horse stumbled and fell into the river, carrying his rider with him, and before assistance could be procured life was extinct.

An alarming fire broke out in the stores of Messrs. Stuart, brothers, in Carrickfergus, on Thursday morning last; they were totally destroyed, and much difficulty was experienced in the saving of adjoining buildings. There was fortunately no loss of life.

DEATH OF THE VICE-PROVOST OF TRINITY COLLEGE.—The Rev. Dr. Prior, D.D., Vice-Provost of Trinity College, died at his residence in the neighbourhood of Dublin on Saturday evening, in the 79th year of his age. The venerable doctor was elected unanimously to succeed the late Dr. Hodgkinson in 1841, and held a fellowship for a period of nearly fifty years. It is supposed that Dr. Prior will be succeeded in the vice-provostship either by Dr. Wray or Dr. M'Donnell. By the elevation of Professor Lloyd to a senior fellowship there will be a vacancy in the number of junior fellows, which cannot be filled up till the annual examination next Trinity term.

DEATH OF A ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOP.—Dr. Burke, Roman Catholic Bishop of Elphin, died on Saturday morning, at Turlogh, near Ballymore, after a long illness.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

The eleventh session of the present Mayoralty commenced on Monday morning before the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, the Recorder, the Sheriffs, the Under-Sheriffs, Aldermen Sir J. Pirie and Gibbs, Mr. Commissioner Bullock, and other civic functionaries. The grand jury being sworn, were charged by the Recorder. He said that the calendar contained a list of about 200 prisoners, but the offences, although some were of a serious nature, did not require any particular remarks. There were three persons charged with the crime of manslaughter, committed by driving furiously. It would be for the grand jury, if the *ex parte* evidence seemed to establish the fact, to put it in course of further investigation. After a few other general observations, his lordship dismissed the grand jury to their duties.

ASSAULT.—*Joaquim Gonzalez*, a Spaniard, was indicted for an assault upon Mr. Aspinwall, the consul for the United States. It appeared that the prisoner had been in the habit of annoying the prosecutor and his clerks at his office in Bishopsgate Churchyard for the last ten months. He claimed to be a citizen of the United States, which the prosecutor denied, he believing him to be a native of Florida, and born in that state before its cession to the Union by Spain. On the 8th inst. he went to the prosecutor's office, and having made a great noise, the prosecutor tried to turn him out, with the assistance of his clerks. The prisoner resisted, grasped the prosecutor's wrist, and nearly pulled him down the stairs.—The prisoner in his defence alleged that he wanted to sleep in the office, having no money and no place to go to, and the prosecutor struck him.—The prosecutor positively denied having struck him at all. The jury returned a verdict of guilty.—Sentence, one month's imprisonment, and to enter into recognizances in the sum of £20 to keep the peace for twelve months.

TUESDAY.—*Alice Foster*, aged 19, *Diana Foster*, 13, and *George Foster*, their father, 50, were indicted for stealing nine yards of woollen cloth, the property of Henry Bodman, the master of the prisoner Alice. The prosecutor stated that he is a tailor, in the Strand, and the male prisoner is of the same trade. Alice had been in his service some months, but, as he missed several things, he was induced to watch her. The little girl Diana came to the house, and Alice gave her the end of cloth, and she handed it to her father, who was waiting near the house. The property was produced and sworn to, and the jury without hesitation, returned a verdict of Guilty against all the prisoners.

George Foster was again indicted, with *Amelia*, aged 24, another daughter, for stealing several articles, the property of G. Dawson, her master. The prosecutor proved that the articles produced were his, but they were pledged by the female prisoner, who was declared guilty, and the father acquitted. The judge called the child up separately from the rest, and sentenced her to a month's imprisonment. With respect to Alice and Amelia, who had both robbed their masters to a great amount, the court would have felt bound to transport them, but from the belief that they had been induced by their father. (Both the girls sobbed out, "No, my Lord.") They were then sentenced to nine months' hard labour. His lordship said the father's case deserved no commiseration, and the sentence was, that he be transported for 10 years.

John Charles Ridgway, 45, described in the calendar as an agent, was indicted for a misdemeanour, in having unlawfully obtained goods by false pretences. The evidence not being considered sufficient, the jury, after considerable hesitation, and evidently with great reluctance, returned a verdict of Not Guilty.—The Recorder told the defendant that, although he had escaped on the present occasion from being convicted, there could be very little moral doubt of the character of the transaction in which he had been engaged. He trusted that he would never again engage in such proceedings, and that this would be a warning to him for the rest of his life.

Theodore Gombrecht, 27, a young German, of gentlemanly appearance, who was stated in the calendar to be a merchant, was indicted for unlawfully embezzling £485 10s., the moneys of Frederick Huth and another, his employers.—The prisoner expressed his desire to retract his plea of Not Guilty, and to plead guilty to the indictment.—The Recorder, having consulted with Alderman Copeland, ordered the prisoner to be called up for judgment, and said he felt it to be an imperative duty to pass upon him a sentence that would remove him from this country. He might apply, however, to the Secretary of State, and he had no doubt that, if he could state any circumstances that would warrant the Crown in exercising its prerogative of mercy, it would be extended to him, and the sentence he was about to pass might be revised. He felt himself called upon to direct the prisoner to be transported for seven years.

WEDNESDAY.—Mr. Justice Erskine and Mr. Justice Cresswell took their seats upon the bench at ten o'clock.

Richard Russell pleaded guilty to an indictment charging him with having a mould in his possession for the purpose of making counterfeit money. It appeared that the prisoner was an old offender, and he was sentenced to be transported for ten years.

John Frances pleaded guilty to a similar offence, and he was also sentenced to ten years' transportation.

William Jeacock, 30, was indicted for the manslaughter of Matilda Harriet Bailey, otherwise Boreham, otherwise Jeacock.—Mr. Ryland held the depositions at the request of the court, and Mr. Healy defended the prisoner.—In this case the parties had a quarrel, and bad language was made use of by both parties. The deceased ultimately took up a pair of scissors and wounded the prisoner with them slightly on the shoulder, and he immediately snatched the weapon from her, and struck it into the side of the deceased, who died a few days afterwards in consequence of the injury she received.—The jury found the prisoner guilty, but recommended him to mercy on account of the provocation he had received.—The prisoner was sentenced to be kept to hard labour for three calendar months.

George Crisp, 26, a butcher, was indicted for feloniously killing and slaying Constantine Briggs.—Mr. Adolphus conducted the prosecution, and Mr. Clarkson appeared for the prisoner.—The prisoner was driving a butcher's cart, in which were two other persons besides himself, over London-bridge, on the night of the 30th ult., and he drove against another cart, in which the deceased was riding, and both vehicles were turned over, and the deceased died in a few days in consequence of the injuries he received.—Several witnesses were examined, who swore that the prisoner whipped the horse and did not in any way endeavour to pull him up before the accident happened.—For the defence it was urged that the horse was a spirited animal; and the persons who were in the cart with the prisoner swore that the horse had "bolted," and that the prisoner was unable to restrain him. The prisoner received a good character from a number of respectable witnesses.—The jury, after considerable deliberation, returned a verdict of "Not guilty."

THE QUEEN V. B. GREGORY.—Mr. Bodkin, who is instructed for the prosecution in this case, called the attention of the court to it, and said that, at the last session, when the defendant pleaded guilty before Mr. Baron Rolfe, an order was made that copies of the affidavits in mitigation of punishment should be handed to the prosecutors a week before the present session. It appeared, however, that there had been some misunderstanding as to the precise terms of the arrangement, and consequently the copies were not furnished. The prosecutors were, therefore, not prepared with counter affidavits, and they now sought an extension of time, and requested their lordships would name any day on which the defendant should be brought up for judgment, and counsel might be heard.—Mr. Justice Erskine said counsel could not be permitted to address the court under the circumstances. The defendant had pleaded guilty, and the court had only to look into the affidavits, and consider the matter and give its judgment. There would be no objection to allow time for the preparation of the affidavits.—Mr. Bodkin suggested that the defendant should be called up on Friday.—Mr. Justice Erskine declined to fix any particular day.—Mr. Bodkin said he was only anxious to prevent any misunderstanding on the part of the defendant. He wished to know whether the court thought it necessary that fresh notice should be served upon the defendant?—Mr. Justice Erskine said certainly not: he was under recognition, and was bound to attend the court from day to day.—The subject then dropped.

THE ALLEGED SLAVE-TRADING CASE.—On the entrance of the judges on Thursday, Mr. Clarkson made an application for the postponement of the trial of Mr. Zulueta and two others, on a charge of having fitted out a vessel for slave-trading on the coast of Africa. The ground upon which he founded the application was the absence of material witnesses for the defence, the principal of whom was Mr. Joseph Toplis, who had been Mr. Zulueta's chief clerk at the period of the alleged offence, and who, when the affidavits were first prepared, was abroad at Gibraltar, and had only arrived in this country on Saturday evening. After considerable opposition on the part of the prosecution, the court acceded to the application, and the matter stands over until next session.

POLICE.

MANSION-HOUSE.—On Wednesday a fresh-coloured, able-bodied man, named John Britten, was brought before the Lord Mayor, in the custody of a country constable, upon a warrant which charged him with having, on the 26th of August, 1836, in conjunction with another man, robbed a person on the highway. When the Lord Mayor read the warrant, the prisoner said he had never committed any offence of the kind, and could not guess what was meant by apprehending him after a period of seventeen years, especially as he had been residing in good repute near Market Harborough. The constable said there was a remarkable circumstance connected with the affair which was likely to fasten itself upon the memory. The accomplice of the prisoner in the robbery was executed for the offence. The Lord Mayor observed that, if the prisoner really had had anything to do with the robbery, he had a very lucky escape from the infliction of the capital punishment, which at the period of the existence of that extreme penalty, so frequently was resorted to. The officer said he never could find the prisoner in England, which he had searched far and near. He knew the man well, and was convinced of his identity. The prisoner: I am respected by the whole country in which I have resided. I have been constantly at Smithfield and other markets. He had recently bought horses in Wells, in Somersetshire, and was known to some of the force. Several of the officers recognised the prisoner as a frequent visitor to Smithfield. The prisoner was then delivered up to the constable, to be removed to Somersetshire, where the offence was alleged to have been committed.

GUILDHALL.—AMERICAN CUSTOMS.—Mr. Silas Willard Tobey, an American merchant, residing in the Kent-road, and carrying on business in Talbot-court, was brought before Mr. Alderman Hunter, charged with sending a challenge to Mr. Burnside, a partner in the firm of Hodgkinson and Co., stationers, Skinner-street.—Mr. Hobler stated the nature of the charge, and examined the complainant.—Mr. Burnside stated that he knew the defendant as a customer. He was indebted to the firm, and they were concerned in an arrangement of his affairs. Defendant called upon him, and, after some conversation, defendant said "their house had behaved d—d measly towards him." Mr. Burnside replied "he did not understand such language; there was the door, and he had better walk out of it." He did walk out, but in the evening sent the following letter:—"London, Sept. 18, 1843. Dear sir,—After the personal insult received from you this day, I beg to say, in accordance with a custom of my country, I expect an opportunity being offered me of trying my double-barrelled pistol, which never yet made a miss. I await your answer, but regret to add that I am afraid you are a coward. If you do not meet me as a man I will shoot you down in the street.—I am, respectfully, yours, S. W. TOBEY."—Complainant knew of no other insult than what he had stated. Was sure he had given no other. He made no reply, but on the following day he received a second epistle:—"London, Sept. 19, 1843. Dear sir,—Having no answer from you up to this time, I beg to call your attention to my note of yesterday. If in eight-and-forty hours I do not receive a memorandum of the necessary arrangements, I am at liberty, by the usual etiquette of such cases, to post you a coward through the town, which I will do publicly.—I am, respectfully, S. W. TOBEY."—Complainant apprehended danger to his life or person from the prisoner. He knew the letters to be in the prisoner's handwriting.—Robert Phelps, clerk to the last witness, stated that he went of his own accord to the prisoner's counting-house for the purpose of advising him to write to Mr. Burnside, apologising for his offensive conduct, and recalling his challenge. The defendant said he would not; he would have Mr. Burnside's blood. He had sworn to his wife that he would have his life before night. Defendant was much excited, and, catching up a sword-stick in a corner of the counting-house, partly unsheathed it, and, advancing towards the door as if his notion were to dash off and terminate the existence of Mr. Burnside at once, witness wrested the sword-stick from him, broke it to pieces, brought it away with him, and informed Mr. Burnside of the savage state in which he found the prisoner.—Defendant's solicitor said it must be borne in mind that defendant was a foreigner, and unable to find heavy bail. He would enter into his own recognizances to any extent.—Mr. Hobler said he could not take his own recognizance.—Mr. Alderman Hunter thought other security must be had, but it should be such as the defendant could probably obtain, and on that point the two solicitors had better confer privately.—Sir Peter Laurie said he could only regard the first letter as a joke. The second letter, written twenty-four hours after, when the heat should have subsided, was a more serious matter. Sufficient bail should be taken to prevent a breach of the peace.—The defendant was bailed, himself in £200, and two sureties in £100 each.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.—APPREHENSION OF A RECEIVER OF STOLEN GOODS.—Henry W. Morley, tailor, No. 36, Dean-street, Soho, was placed at the bar, before Mr. Maiboy, on Monday, charged by the detective police with being a receiver of stolen goods; and George Pillet and Benjamin Wilday were also charged on suspicion of having had some stolen cloth in their possession. The police have been for many weeks engaged in this business, and at length, by keeping a strict watch on Morley's house, they have succeeded in obtaining such a mass of evidence as will most likely lead to the discovery of numerous robberies, and prove the means of restoring much valuable property to the plundered owners.—The apprehension of Morley, who occupied one of the best houses in Dean-street, who also apparently carried on a highly respectable trade as master tailor, has created no small commotion in the district.—Inspector Haynes, A division, said, in consequence of numerous robberies of cloths and velvets which had recently taken place at the west end of the town, and from information which the police had been put in possession of, a watch was kept upon Morley's house, in Dean-street, and the result was, that he went on Saturday last, in company with Sergeant Shaw, to search the premises. He found a considerable quantity of plushes and velvets in two boxes, which he took possession of, and these were afterwards found to have been stolen from the premises of Messrs. Hudson and Falconer, of New Bond-street. In an upper room a dressing-case was found, which on a future day would also be sworn to. There were some pieces of cloth which would be identified by the owner, who lived in Grafton-street. There was also a large quantity of property, consisting of broadcloths and cassimeres, which was at present without

owners, and which was suspected to be stolen property. Evidence confirmatory of this statement having been given, the prisoners were remanded until Saturday.—Bail was tendered on behalf of Morley, but it was refused.

MARYLEBONE.—Two young men, named George Swaine and John Swaine, were placed at the bar, before Mr. Rawlinson, on the charge of having stolen articles of different description, the property of Mr. Charles Mathews, the comedian.—Police-constable Hughes, 174 D, deposed that on the preceding night, about ten o'clock, as he was on duty in the Harrow-road, he met the prisoners, one of whom, George Swaine, had in his hand a bundle, at the bottom of which was tied a coffee-mill. The bundle was opened, and in it were discovered an ivory-handled feather fan, sixteen pieces of sperm candles, some bread and meat, a tooth-brush, two carpenter's tools, twenty-five apples, and two boxes of lucifer matches; the other prisoner, John Swaine, had nothing whatever of a suspicious nature upon him.—John Hinton said that he was valet to Mr. Charles Mathews, who, with Mrs. Mathews, entered upon the occupancy of Desborough Cottage, Westbourne-green, Paddington, on Monday last: their late residence was in Ebury-street, Pimlico, and the prisoners had been employed in taking up carpets, and removing furniture, &c.—Mr. Rawlinson: Look at these things before you. Do you know anything of them?—Witness: The feather fan I know to be madame's; she has been in the habit of using it upon the stage. The coffee-mill I can also identify, having repeatedly seen it in the house in Ebury-street.—Mr. Rawlinson: Can you speak to the pieces of candle?—Witness: Madame finds her own sperm candles for her dressing-room at the theatre; the pieces are brought from there home, and they are afterwards used in candlesticks for the bedroom. I have no doubt that these pieces are some of the same.—George Swaine was then committed for trial, and the other was discharged.

Son Altesse Royale Prince Albert, décoré de la Grande Croix de la Légion d'Honneur par le Roi des Français, S. M. Louis Philippe.

"HONNEUR ET PATRIE."

Croix! dont les yeux étincelants,
Ont lui travers tant de combats,
Les cœurs des braves conduisant
Où l'honneur dirigeait ses pas.
Foi! qui méprisais les entraves,
Le joug terrible de la mort,
Brille, oh Croix! un autre brave
S'est joint à ton illustre corps.

Croix! CELUI qui t'a fait naître,
Et qui t'embrasse en son tombeau;
Celui qui fut des Rois le maître,
Des son triomphe à Marengo;
Quoiqu'il eût des erreurs graves,
Le monde a oublié tous ses torts—
Brille, oh Croix! un autre brave
S'est joint à ton plus noble corps.

Croix! l'épée de la terre,
Te chérissaient plus que leurs âmes,
L'Aigle te portait dans un serre,
Dans l'autre du vengeur la flamme.
Et l'Aigle vole. Du Nil au Drave,
Ne fut pour lui qu'un seul essor,
Brille, oh Croix! un autre brave
S'est joint à ton illustre corps.

Croix! sur les champs de la Science,
Ton influence a su briller
Aux grands esprits la noble France,
Les gloires de la Croix donnaient,
Tes rayons sur le Goth-le slave,
Par-tout—repandaient des transports.
Brille, oh Croix! un autre brave
S'est joint à ton illustre corps.

Croix! la main d'un vaillant Roi
Ta posé sur le cœur d'Albert;
Un cœur rempli d'honneur, de foi,
Qui veut du bien à l'univers—
Les astres de l'envie qui pavent
Les cieux, béniront ses efforts.
Brille, oh Croix! un autre brave
S'est joint à ton plus noble corps.

Oh Croix! puisse au ciel que nous—
Les plus grands peuples de ce monde—
La France et l'Angleterre, par-tout,
Partions ce ciel—la paix féconde!
Plus de tyrans! et plus d'esclaves,
Donnons aux hommes un meilleur sort.
Et brille, oh Croix! un autre brave
S'est joint à ton illustre corps!

HER MAJESTY'S BELGIAN EXCURSION.

We commence our promised illustrations of her Majesty's visit to Belgium with a picturesque view of the royal landing, detailed at page 183 of our journal of last week, showing the front of the handsome pavilion, with a triumphal arch, Corinthian columns, &c. Next, at page 196, are two scenes of the progress:—1. The pavilion, with the royal visitors and their royal host and hostess making their first mutual greeting. 2. The royal yacht coming into harbour.

The coast presents one continued line. The approach is difficult, and vessels pass the two jetties by so narrow an opening that they can only enter at flood-tide, and the attempt is dangerous with a strong contrary wind. The visitor's attention soon becomes directed to the ramparts and spires of Ostend. The vast dyke, the old canal of Bruges, the pavilion of the baths, rise from amidst the ruins of the once thronged and bustling port, silent and melancholy as a desert in ordinary times, but enlivened into a brilliant scene on Wednesday week. Usually, "the sea-beaten aspect of Ostend, the façade of the pavilion, the Place d'Armes, the monumental ruins, the wide-spreading sea from the encircling ramparts, at once picturesque and wild—even the reading-rooms and hotels, theatre, and estaminets, are all insufficient to rescue it from a monotony and dulness which make the stranger anxious to proceed; for it is only four leagues from Bruges, and twenty-two from Brussels. Not a few historical associations attach to the city, which has rather an antique and old-fashioned appearance; the *écluses* were erected as early as 1660; and the port may be considered a handsome monument of the Emperor Joseph II. For a considerable period, Ostend, now chiefly celebrated for its fine oysters, was a place of considerable importance." In 1583, it was strongly fortified by the Prince of Orange; it sustained more than a three years' siege by the Archduke Albert; in 1604, the town was captured by the Spanish general Spinola, when the enemy fired no less than 150,000 *coups de canon*, and the loss to the besiegers was upwards of 30,000 by sword and famine. Such is the historical interest of the place. The town stands upon a plain, and is entered by four gates. Of late years, it has been much frequented during the summer as a watering-place; the sea-bathing is good, and there are excellent baths; and the ramparts form an agreeable promenade.

The fourth and fifth engravings upon page 196, are both very interesting.—The two young Princes, the Duke de Brabant and the Count de Flandres, two fine, intelligent, curly-haired children, promenading in Ostend, with their attendant; and the next group shows the young Princess, a beautiful child, enjoying the sea-breezes on the sands, with her attendants, followed by a royal footman. Both these groups are characteristic of the simplicity of the every-day life of the Belgian royal family. Upon the succeeding page, 197, are portrayed her Majesty and Prince Albert, and the King and Queen of the Belgians, promenading on the Digue, a sea-wall, which formerly served as a defence, but is now converted into a public promenade, and commands a great extent of drives and flat. This and the wooden piers, stretching on both sides of the harbour's mouth, are much resorted to in the evening. The next engraving is a scene of kindred familiar interest—Her Majesty and Prince Albert and the King and Queen of the Belgians walking on the sands.

We concluded our account of her Majesty's movements at Ostend last week with a description of the grand banquet given at the Hotel de Ville by his Majesty the King of the Belgians on Wednesday.

On Thursday, shortly before twelve o'clock, Prince Albert and the King of the Belgians proceeded *en voiture* to the port, where, after going on board the Belgian steamer, the Crown Prince of the Netherlands, they proceeded to visit the royal yacht. They were rowed thither in the barge of the Crown Prince, which, however, was so unskillfully steered, that an accident, which many of the bystanders apprehended might turn out to be "an ugly one," occurred. By coming too close to the bows of the royal yacht, the flagstaff of the barge was caught in the rigging of that part of the vessel, and, if it had not snapped close off, might have capsize the little craft. As it was, all was righted in time, and the royal visitors set foot in safety on the royal yacht. Immediately on their coming on board, flags, representing the arms of Saxo Coburg and of Belgium, were hoisted fore and aft, and remained there till the illustrious visitors retired, which was after a lapse of about half an hour.

His Majesty the King of the Belgians and Prince Albert then proceeded to a station in the eastern direction of the town, where a review of the light artillery and infantry took place before them. These illustrious personages then returned to the palace.

The royal yacht and the convoy of steamers (six or seven in number) cleared out of port at half-past two o'clock, in the presence of an immense concourse of spectators, who were unbanded in their expressions of admiration of the noble scene which passed before them. Previous to the departure of these vessels, an order appeared to have been given to admit the public to inspect them, an opportunity which was taken advantage of by an immense number of persons in the course of the early part of the day; and up, indeed, to the very moment of the ships' departure. Such a scene of bustle was perhaps never before witnessed on the waters of the

port of Ostend, as the various craft hurrying to and fro the several steamers presented. The officers on board behaved with the greatest politeness to all this bevy of visitors, and seemed to take an honest pride in exhibiting these few of the wondrous sinews of our unrivalled navy.

In the afternoon the Prince and Princess Hohenlohe arrived from Germany, for the express purpose of doing honour to the Queen of England. They took up their residence at the house of M. Delsart, the postmaster, in the Rue de la Chapelle; and very shortly after their arrival they were visited by the King and Queen of the Belgians, and the Queen of England and Prince Albert. The interview between them and our gracious Sovereign was a most interesting one. The princess, on the entrance of our Queen, was for throwing herself on her knees to receive her, but was immediately raised by her Majesty, who uttered an exclamation implying her dissent from the necessity of such a mode of reception, at the same time embracing her most cordially.

The royal dinner party at the Town-hall was upon an extensive scale. It took place as early as half-past six, in order to afford the whole of the court an opportunity of proceeding to the theatre afterwards. The company arrived in precisely the same order as the day before. King Leopold entered the hall, leading the Queen of England by the hand, the band striking up "God save the Queen." Her Majesty then sat on the right of the King, and the Princess Hohenlohe on his left. On the right of the princess was Lord Liverpool, and then Lady Hamilton Seymour. To the left of the Queen of England was Prince Hohenlohe, a very fine looking man, apparently about fifty years of age; and next to him the Viscountess Canning. All these, with many others, occupied one side of the table: the host, by foreign custom, sitting not at the end, but in the middle of his hospitable board. On the opposite side of the table was the Queen of the Belgians. She had Prince Albert on her right and the Earl of Aberdeen on her left.

The number of covers laid was forty. The whole party seemed to enjoy themselves with more of *empressment* and less of formal restraint than we are generally in the habit of attaching to the gastronomic proceedings of courts. The Queen seemed very cheerful, and chatted freely with all those who seemed to be within hearing of her voice. The repast was a sumptuous one, served on silver plate; and between the various courses the band in attendance played agreeable airs. Of course there were no toasts nor healths drank.

The entertainment at the theatre was announced to take place at eight o'clock, but it was nearly half-past before the royal party arrived, having evidently hurried from the dinner-table at the earliest possible moment. In the mean time, however, the play, "L'Héritière," was commenced, but was interrupted in the middle of the first dialogue, on the appearance of the illustrious visitors, when a scene of much more interest took place before the curtain. The theatre, as might be expected, is a small one, about the size and shape of that in Tottenham-court-road. The whole of the first tier of boxes had been appropriated to the use of the royal party, or the various members of their suites; and above were two other tiers, the places in which were eagerly bought up by the public as soon as the announcement of the intended performance was made. The three centre boxes, facing the stage, were appropriated to the immediate members of the royal party; and were lined and faced with crimson velvet for the occasion.

The first to enter the royal box was Queen Victoria. A burst of cheering and clapping of hands immediately took place, which her Majesty gracefully acknowledged. Her Majesty then sat down in the centre seat—an old-fashioned arm-chair, covered with green silk. The Queen of the Belgians next entered, and was received with cheering as warm as that which had just greeted her royal niece. The rest of the royal party then rapidly entered, and took their places. At the end of the comedy, which only contained one act, the orchestra played "God save the Queen," the audience, including the Queen and her illustrious relatives, rising in honour of our national anthem. Two pieces of singing then followed, and the second act of "Guillaume Tell" concluded the performance, about eleven o'clock.

The town was generally illuminated, as on the night before. The second engraving on page 201, represents one of the lions of Ostend—a house in which Napoleon resided for a time: it is one of the most mansion-like dwellings in the place.

THE VISIT TO BRUGES.

At twelve o'clock on Friday morning, her Majesty and Prince Albert, accompanied by the King and Queen of the Belgians and their respective suites, left Ostend in a special train to visit the city of Bruges. In anticipation of this event, the inhabitants had made every preparation to receive the royal party in a manner suitable to the occasion. The last time that this city was visited by a sovereign of England was when George the Fourth passed through it *en route* to Hanover. He then slept at the Hotel de la Poste, and after his departure the proprietor of the hotel immediately closed his house with the determination not again to open it as an hotel. He said that having had the sovereign of the first nation in the world as his guest, his house should from that hour cease to be one of public entertainment. He kept his word—the house remained closed until his death. Since then, however, it has been re-opened as an hotel, and is now the Hotel de Flandre.

On the present occasion every house in the city was more or less decorated; not only were flags and banners suspended from the windows across the streets, but the fronts of the houses were literally covered with drapery of all colours, hung in various forms and shapes, chiefly in festoons. On those parts of the frontage which the drapery did not cover, green boughs were placed, forming a pretty contrast to the many coloured draperies. Across the streets, in addition to the flags and banners, garlands formed into wreaths and crowns were suspended, while crossing from house to house pieces of unbleached or brown Holland, the manufacture of the country, were placed in a continuous diagonal line running the whole length of the streets. Before many of the houses, young trees or large branches of trees were planted *pro tem*.

A splendid triumphal arch was erected, under which the royal cortège would have to pass in its progress to the Hotel de Ville or Town-hall; it was covered with foliage, very tastefully arranged; and in a wreath at the summit were inscribed the names of "Victoria and Albert." This is the same arch that was erected in 1810, when Napoleon and the Empress Marie Louise made a public entry into Bruges, and it had never been used since. The banqueting-room, where the authorities of the city entertained the Queen of England, is the same room where the Emperor Napoleon was received on his visit to Bruges. Such is the mutability of human grandeur. This very effective structure is engraved at page 197.

It is customary for the civic authorities to give notice to the citizens of any event about to take place in which they may be interested. In obedience to this custom, the Burgomaster issued early in the morning a placard, stating that according to the latest express from Ostend, the King and Queen of the Belgians, with the Queen of England and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, would arrive at Bruges soon after twelve. As the hour approached when the royal party were expected to arrive, the streets were crowded by the inhabitants, and the windows of the houses were occupied by the fair sex, presenting a display of beauty not to be surpassed by any town in the kingdom.

A few minutes before one the sound of the artillery firing a royal salute gave notice of the arrival of the illustrious party at the railway terminus. Here they were received by the Count de Meulenaere, Minister d'Etat and Governor of Western Flanders; the Burgomaster, Baron de Pellichy, and the Echevins of Bruges; the British Vice-Consul, and all the civil and military authorities of the city.

On her Majesty reaching the interior of the station the cheering subsided, doubtless to afford the King of the Belgians an opportunity to present the burgomaster and the commander of the city to her Majesty. The amiable and gallant-looking burgomaster, bowing repeatedly, addressed some observations to her Majesty, doubtless expressing his acknowledgment of the honour she was about conferring upon the city over which he presided; in reply to which her Majesty made some suitable observations, curtsying, bowing, and smiling most graciously. The burgomaster then passed on to Prince Albert and the Queen of the Belgians, and between them a short complimentary conversation took place, during which time the commander was presented, in like manner as the burgomaster had been, to her Majesty. The Queen then took King Leopold's arm, and the Queen of the Belgians that of Prince Albert; and, the suite following, proceeded to the royal carriages. A hearty cheer was then raised inside the apartment, which was instantly caught up by those without, and the troops all present arms, and the band playing "God save the Queen," the royal cortège set out at a rattling pace. The splendour and magnificence of the arrangements excited frequent bursts of admiration from the royal tourists, which was only increased as the procession moved on, and the embellishments became more and more rich; whilst, at the same time, the cheering of the multitude became louder and wilder, extending along the streets, and up to the very house-tops. The Queen and Prince Albert stared right and left, evidently overcome; the King and Queen of the Belgians looked gratified in the extreme; Lady Canning and Lady Seymour tried in vain to look demure and courtly; Lord Liverpool, with up-turned eyes, smiled and peered about him, and smiled again; and even Lord Aberdeen seemed, just for one moment, to forget the Church of Scotland and the Veto question. As for the people, they were for the moment out of their senses for joy. There was no prancing cavalry flanking the royal carriages, as with us, to shut out the view of the gracious subject of their homage. Thus unrestrained by any influence but their own good feelings, they rushed and leapt along beside the carriage—shouting, shrieking—with perfect Irish abandon; and all along, from every crowded window and door-way, handkerchiefs, nosegays of flowers, garlands, branches of trees, were waving to and fro. Then the bands of the various regiments placed along the road played "God save the Queen," so lustily, as if they would drown this tumult, but in vain; for the tumult drowned even the booming of the cannon hard by, and the pealing of countless bells overhead. Then what a rushing and scrambling was there between this multitude and the military as the cortège passed the Place des Armes; what a climax of excitement, as it went under the triumphal arch opposite to the Town hall; and then what a triumph for instrumental over vocal music was it, when three full potent bands, all playing away at once in the Place du Bourg, succeeded at last in throwing a somewhat confused version of our fine national anthem upon the ears of Queen Victoria as she alighted to partake of the hospitalities of the worthy burgomaster of Bruges!

The Hotel de Ville, built in 1377, was first founded as early as 865. It is a fine specimen of middle-age art, having six towers, two of the summits of

which bore formerly each a gilded brazen crown. The façade exhibits six grand windows, and are richly supplied with niches, formerly fitted with statues. The great hall, lit by four of these noble windows, contains the public library of 7932 volumes. This very interesting edifice is engraved at p. 197.

On entering the Town-house the royal party proceeded to the public library, as a withdrawing-room, until the collation was served up. After the lapse of a few minutes they descended the staircase, the Queen of England being led first by the King of the Belgians, and ushered by the grand marshal of the court, the Queen of the Belgians by Prince Albert; the Earls of Aberdeen and Liverpool, and Ladies Seymour and Canning, and the rest of the suite, together with the invited guests belonging to the town, following. Amongst the latter the Bishop of Bruges, in full canonicals, was a conspicuous object. The band having played "God save the Queen" again in the hall, proceeded to one of the ante-rooms, where they played selections from "Lucia di Lammermoor," and other favourite operas. Between their performances a body of singers, who had been engaged for the purpose, sang various pieces of music, beginning with the national anthem.

Immediately after the banquet her Majesty visited the most remarkable places in the city, among which were the Cathedral, the Church of Notre Dame, the Academy of Painting, the English Convent, the Hospital of St. John, the Archery Hall of St. Sebastian, &c. At the cathedral and the Church of Notre Dame, as soon as her Majesty entered, the organs pealed forth their swelling notes, and played the English anthem, "God save the Queen." Among the many objects worth seeing in these two churches, are the tombs of Charles the Bold and of Mary of Burgundy, his daughter; the escutcheons and seats formerly allotted to the Knights of the Golden Fleece; a statue of the Madonna and Child, supposed to be by Michael Angelo; and a numerous collection of pictures by various first-rate artists of the olden times. At the Hospital of St. John is that most extraordinary painting by Hamling, of the Eleven Thousand Virgins. No miniature can excel this elaborate gem in fineness of touch: it is an object of much attraction, and amply repays the connoisseur any trouble or expense he may be put to in going to see it. The Archery Hall was first established by Charles



THE ROYAL PAVILION.

striking if he had not been at Bruges on the previous day. The streets, from end to end, were planted with rows of fir trees, procured for the occasion, from which festoons of white linen were suspended. Flags in profusion waved over head; those of England and Belgium blending conspicuously on the top of the Cathedral of St. Bavon, on that of the celebrated belfry, and at other public edifices.

Several triumphal arches, covered with linen cloth and festooned in different colours, were erected at the entrances to the principal streets. All these arches bore inscriptions; those on one of them illustrated a curious historical coincidence. They ran thus:—"Philippe Hainaut, Reine d'Angleterre, à Gand en 1343," and on the other side, "Victoria, Reine d'Angleterre, à Gand, en 1843."

On the arrival of the royal train at the station, the artillery fired a royal salute, and the military presented arms, "God save the Queen" being played as usual. On the royal party alighting, they entered a tent prepared for the occasion, where the bishop, governor, burgomaster, and other various authorities, civil and military, all dressed in their robes of state, were severally presented to her Majesty by King Leopold. The effect of this ceremony for the moment was very pleasing. The ceremonies of introduction having passed, the royal party entered their carriages, the civil and military authorities theirs, and the procession moved forward to the town-hall, where her Majesty arranged her toilet; it then set out for the round of visits which the royal party were to pay to the public edifices and curiosities of the town.

Her Majesty first went to the cathedral (St. Bavon's), where there are some very fine pictures, and the chiselled oak is without equal in the world. The Grand Beguinage was the next place visited. This is an establishment of an ancient community of females, whose lives are, without being bound by vows, devoted to religion. The *coup d'œil* afforded in the interior of the church, when they are at their devotions, generally attracts the attention of strangers visiting Ghent. Their number is about 600, and their time is occupied in the day in the same manner as it is by the Sisters of Charity. The other places to which the royal party went were the Casino, le Palais de Justice, and l'Université; after which they returned to the Government House, where *un déjeuner à la fourchette* was prepared for them.

At half-past three they attended a morning concert at the theatre. The house was crowded in every part, and upon entering it, her Majesty was repeatedly cheered, and the band struck up "God save the Queen." The theatre of Ghent, built in 1840 by Rowland, is, without doubt, one of the most magnificent buildings of the kind in the world. There are four tiers of boxes, besides the pit row; loftily separated from one another. The successive tiers have a bold sweep, and are quite unsupported by pillars, except the royal box at the back of the pit, which is built like a Grecian portico, rising to the second tier, and two lofty but narrow Grecian façades, the width of a single box, rising to the highest tier. The roof is an unbroken circle, a point of great difficulty to accomplish successfully in theatrical architecture, but which in this instance is most happily accomplished. The whole is most gorgeously painted, and lighted with a chandelier of elegant form and rich dimensions. The approaches and lobbies, which are all built of stone, are upon an appropriate scale of grandeur—the *salle de bal* being quite palatial in its proportions and decorations.

After the first act of the concert the royal party rose from their seats, amidst a burst of cheering, and left the box, for the purpose of going to the throne-room, at the end of the *salle de bal*, where, according to the ancient customs of this little independent community, the brave Gantois were to enjoy the right of presenting themselves before royalty, under its canopy of state. The royal personages took their places on the dais at the end of the extreme apartment; the band stationed in the orchestra, which was over the

doorway between, having concluded "God save the Queen," struck up their own national anthem, "The Brabançon," which they continued playing throughout the remainder of the ceremony.

The first apartment, which is immediately behind the royal box, and opening to it by wide glazed doors, is a magnificent lofty saloon, extending the whole width of the theatre, and embellished in the Louis Quatorze style; the next saloon, which extends literally from the end of the former, and therefore beyond the region of the ordinary limits of the theatre, is even larger, with an oval ceiling, supported by sixteen magnificent marble pillars, richly overlaid with gold; the third and last saloon is about the size of the first, and somewhat in the same style. At the upper end of it is a dais, on which is a magnificent throne, an ancient one, said to be that on which the Flemish counts used to be inaugurated, surmounted with a magnificent canopy of crimson velvet. Here Queen Victoria being seated, surrounded by her royal relatives and their several officers of state, permitted the good people of Ghent (all dressed in afternoon costume) to press forward to gaze upon their new and welcome guest, even to the very step of the dais, unrestrained by guards or marshalsmen of any kind. After waiting a few minutes in this position, during which time many of the principal personages were pointed out and presented to her by the King, she rose, and taking the King's arm, and followed by the rest of the court, made a slow progress through the thickly-crowded apartment, bowing now and then to those who made way for her, and apparently quite at home in the very novel situation in which she found herself. This was the most magnificent and striking incident in the whole day's proceedings.

After the concert, which closed between five and six o'clock, the royal party proceeded again to the Hotel de Ville, and thence to the railway station, where they "embarked" with the same state as attended them at their arrival. The royal train reached Ostend about eight o'clock, and so ended the magnificent fetes of this eventful day.

Ostend, Sunday.—On Sunday morning divine service was performed before the Queen, Prince Albert, and her Majesty's suite and attendants, by the Rev. Mr. Jessop, of Ostend, in the chapel of the royal residence,



THE TWO PRINCES PROMENADING.

the Second, while residing here during his exile; the archers having elected him their king (*Le Roi des Arbalétriers*). Here there is a picture, supposed to be the only one, of the Duke of Gloucester. The large engraving at page 200 represents this fine building, with the royal visit.

Our next engraving, at page 280, represents the Grande Place, with the Halles (not the Hôtel de Ville, as it is sometimes termed), a large building of the date 1634. The tower, or belfry (*belfroi*), is an elegant Gothic pile, imposing from its height; and the view from the top is of great panoramic extent. The chimneys from this tower are the finest in Europe, and blay almost incessantly. On one side of this square is the house inhabited by Charles II. during his exile from England. The engraving represents the arrival of the royal party to inspect the curiosities of this very interesting edifice.

At five o'clock the royal party took their departure from Bruges, and returned to Ostend. Her Majesty was highly gratified at all she had witnessed, and with the reception she had met with from the Brugeois. Her Majesty was also much struck with the appearance of the city; the great extent of the buildings, the high pointed roofs, the old Spanish architecture, all unite in giving it that appearance of "gloomy splendour." On her Majesty's return to Ostend, the royal party dined at the Hotel de Ville, and went in the evening to the theatre.

THE VISIT TO GHENT.

On Saturday the Queen extended her progress to the ancient, powerful, and independent city of Ghent. The distance being about forty-four miles, the visit was contemplated to be a longer one than that to Bruges on the previous day, and the special train, conveying the courts of Belgium and England, left the station at a little after nine o'clock, reaching Ghent about eleven. The preparations to receive and welcome her Majesty, if not on such a scale of external magnificence as those at Bruges, were not wanting in taste and completeness; but at the same time it must be admitted that, brilliant as was the *coup d'œil* which met the eye of the stranger on entering the town from the railway station, the effect would have been much more



THE YOUNG PRINCESSES PROMENADING.

and not in the Protestant church of the town, as has been erroneously stated. Her Majesty the Queen of the Belgians was driven to church at nine o'clock in the morning. Her suite consisted of two persons only, occupying two carriages, and without guards.

The first profane incident of the day was the firing of a salute by her Majesty's brig Grecian, sent in for orders from the Warspite, which lies in the offing, being too large to enter the harbour. The captain landed, and repaired to the residence of Lord Aberdeen, whence he soon returned, and rejoined the Warspite. The report of the cannon called out all the world, but finding that a single vessel only had arrived, the Digue became once more deserted, for even at that early hour the heat of the sun was intolerable.

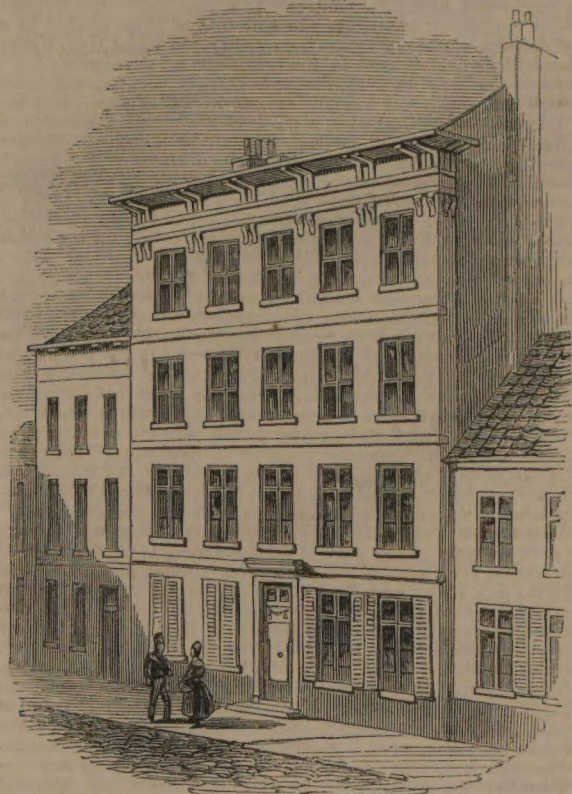
Shortly before two o'clock the three children of their Majesties the King and Queen of the Belgians left the royal residence for Brussels. King Leopold, notwithstanding the intense heat of the sun, walked for some time on the Digue, dressed, as usual, in a plain brown coat, grey trousers, and white hat. His Majesty may be said to have been unattended, for the only servant (in the undress livery of the royal family), that was in view was so far behind as to be overlooked by an inattentive observer.

ARRIVAL OF HER MAJESTY AT BRUSSELS.

The preparations for the reception of her Majesty at Brussels, on Monday, though not abounding in so much luxury of detail as those of Bruges, were more stately and theatrical in their effect. The whole length of the way from the railroad, by the Boulevard and the Rue Royale was planted with fir-trees, sometimes in double rows, and rich draperies, mostly of crimson and gold, with occasionally some of lighter colours, were suspended in front of the balconies of the spacious and elegant mansions which they contained; from the windows of which also flags floated, some as high as the third and fourth stages. The walls along the ground-floor were faced with thick hedges of evergreens. At the station-house a pavilion of truly royal splendour was erected, lined and draped with rich purple velvet, with gold ornaments, and furnished with two sofas and four chairs of carved oak



THE ROYAL YACHT COMING INTO HARBOUR.



"NAPOLEON'S HOUSE" AT OSTEND.

covered with royal velvet, which had been brought from the palace on purpose. Around was a perfect *haie* of colours, flanked with rows of fir-trees, planted for the occasion. The approach to the royal pavilion was covered with a spacious carpet, upon which dahlias and other rich flowers were abundantly strewn.

At twenty-five minutes past one the first sound of the cannon, firing a salute of a hundred and one guns, was heard, and about a minute afterwards the Queen alighted from the train, accompanied and attended precisely as upon the former occasions, the band of the Guides playing "God save the Queen." The royal party having entered the pavilion, the King of the Belgians presented the governor of the province, the permanent deputation of the province, the burgomaster of Brussels, the sheriffs, and other civic and military authorities, who had previously been waiting in a spacious open apartment, lined with white, and bordered with crimson and gold festoons. The burgomaster made rather a long address of congratulation and thanks to her Majesty, who smiled graciously at the pauses, and curtsied very low when it was completed. The procession then moved forward to the palace, the whole length of the road, with certain short intervals, being lined with troops. The various regiments of the civic guard extended from the station to the Rue Royale; at the corner house of which was a most magnificent emblazonment of the arms of England, of Belgium, and of Coburg. Then came the troops of the line, ending with a demi-battalion of light artillery, which were stationed in the place before the palace. The populace cheered her Majesty as she stepped into the carriage, and generally along the line of route, and the ladies at the windows waved their handkerchiefs.

On the *cortège* passing by the beautiful conservatories and grounds of the Botanic Garden, two *jets d'eau* began playing, the spray falling in clouds, upon which the rays of the sun produced the effect of a rainbow, swelling and shifting in extraordinary folds. At the park, which faces the palace, the *coup d'œil* was very fine, the old town being a striking feature below, on the right.

The royal *cortège* entered the palace at half-past two.

At four o'clock her Majesty, and the whole of the royal personages, attended a concert of the Grand Harmony performed in the open air in the park. The royal party arrived in the usual procession of carriages at the gate of the upper end of the park, in face of the Palais de la Nation, and having alighted, proceeded on foot across the grass-plot which extends in front of that entrance, and thence making a detour round the orchestra (a polygon veranda, open on all sides), proceeded to a state pavilion, which had been prepared for their reception on the further side. On the royal party taking their seats a hearty cheer ran through the park, and the orchestra struck up "God save the Queen." They then performed several pieces of music from modern operas, and the concert terminated a little after six.

After the concert, the Queen, accompanied by the King and Queen of the Belgians, Prince Albert, and followed by the rest of the court, drove through the principal streets of the town, visiting on their way the Museum and the Town-hall. They were loudly cheered in many places, particularly in the Place Royale, where the principal hotels frequented by English travellers are situated.

The dinner party at the palace took place at eight o'clock: covers were laid for sixty-five. The table was sumptuously laid out, and there was a perfect blaze of light from the chandeliers and innumerable candelabra. The Queen sat on the right hand of the King of the Belgians; next to her the Queen of the Belgians; and amongst those in the immediate neighbourhood on that side were the Pope's Nuncio, Lady Canning, Lord Aberdeen, Lord Liverpool, &c. On the left of the royal host was the Grand Duchess Frederica, and next to her sat Prince Albert. The fine band of the Guides was stationed in the adjoining room, where they performed in a masterly style at intervals throughout the repast.

In the evening the whole city was brilliantly illuminated. At the entrances of the park the gates were very tastefully lighted with variegated lamps, and scarcely a house of any size or pretensions was without a row of the lighted pots with which illuminations on the continent are formed. The general appearance was very good. Immense mobs of people promenaded the streets till a late hour; all the hotels, taverns, estaminets, &c., were

(Continued on page 200).



THE ROYAL PARTY AT THE GREAT DYKE OF OSTEND.



THE QUEEN AND PRINCE ALBERT, AND THE KING AND QUEEN OF THE BELGIANS, WALKING ON THE SANDS AT OSTEND.



TRIUMPHAL ARCH AT BRUGES.



THE TOWN-HALL, BRUGES.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SEPTEMBER 30th.

SUNDAY, September 24.—Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity.
MONDAY, 25.
TUESDAY, 26.—Old Holy Rood.
WEDNESDAY, 27.
THURSDAY, 28.—Jews' New Year's Day.
FRIDAY, 29.—Michaelmas Day.
SATURDAY, 30.—St. Jerome.

HIGH WATER at London-bridge, for the Week ending September 30.

Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
M. A. h. m. h. m. h. m. h. m. h. m. h. m.	M. A. h. m. h. m. h. m. h. m. h. m. h. m.	M. A. h. m. h. m. h. m. h. m. h. m. h. m.	M. A. h. m. h. m. h. m. h. m. h. m. h. m.	M. A. h. m. h. m. h. m. h. m. h. m. h. m.	M. A. h. m. h. m. h. m. h. m. h. m. h. m.
2 29 2 49	3 19 3 33	3 53 4 15	4 37 4 59	5 23 5 45	6 10 6 39

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"H. B. H." Chester.—Subjects of immediate interest must command the preference; but we thank our correspondent for his kindly intentions.
"Jim," Bedfordshire.—Our correspondent's letter has not induced us to alter our opinion of his contribution.
"L."—We have not time.
"J. W. S."—The pronunciation is with the l. We do not implicitly believe in the revived experiments. The extra sheet is out of the question. We have not heard further of the suspected case of child-stealing.
"E. J."—If there be no proof of the debt, the executrix cannot recover. It appears more like a gift than a loan.
"A Grieving Churchman."—The lines are left at the publisher's.
"R. A." Halifax.—We are not in possession of the information sought by our correspondent, or we would willingly give it.
"W. C." jun., Dublin, has our best thanks. His communication reached us too late for insertion.
"T. G." Boston, U. S.—His sketch awaits an opportunity.
"R. G."—The age is forty-two.
"Querist," Richmond.—Thanks. See our journal of this week. The letter has been referred to the proper quarter.
"T. W. O."—See our paper of last week.
"J. D." Forest-lodge, and "A Foreigner."—Their letters have been referred to Mr. Sly, the engraver.
Ineligible.—"J. H." Tooling; "A. W." "Never mind who;" "A. B. C." "J. B." "Evening Star;" "G. J." "Maria R.;" "A Well-wisher."
"E. O. R."—If the sketch and description be forwarded, we will determine.
"D. G."—Ben Nevis, in the western part of the Grampian Hills, in Scotland, and the highest mountain of Great Britain, is 4358 feet; whereas, Snowdon, in North Wales, is but 3571 feet. The prospect from the latter mountain is, perhaps, the most celebrated. The extent appears unlimited. The four kingdoms are seen at once, forming the finest panorama the empire can boast.
"A. B." post office, Minehead, Taunton.—We have not time to work the question, or we would willingly do so.
"An Original Subscriber," Ireland.—Mr. Bate, of the Poultry, could, we think, supply the required information.
Chess.—"Solutions to problem No. 38, received from "G. M. F." "Clericus Delgortie," "Edward," "J. P.," "Dean Forest," "Euclidius," "Decanus," and "D. Wilkinson."
"A Chess Player."—The Black King cannot take the Kt., because, by so doing, he would place himself in check of the Kt. at Kt. 3rd.
"Dean Forest," "Edward," "J. P.," "Clericus."—See our chess article this week.
"Euclidius."—We believe any bookseller can procure you the "Palamedes" by order.

HER MAJESTY'S BELGIAN EXCURSION.—Next week we shall resume and conclude our illustrations of the QUEEN'S VISIT TO BELGIUM; and, in a series of highly-picturesque Engravings, represent the most attractive scenes of her Majesty's progress from Ghent to Brussels, and the royal departure for England. The sketches for this purpose have been executed by Mr. E. LANDELLS, who witnessed the several fêtes and celebrations of the royal Tour, as well as the "curiosities" visited by her Majesty; and whose accuracy in picturing the respective scenes may, therefore, be relied on.

OUR NEW MACHINES.—We are gratified at being able at length to state positively that our new machines are now all but complete, and will be ready for work in a fortnight. The paper of October the 7th will issue from them, and will, we trust, realize our expectations of increased facility and dispatch, and also of improvement. The long delay that has arisen has been caused, we are assured by Messrs. Middleton, from their anxious desire to make these machines the most perfect specimens of the kind.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1843.

We are aware how necessary it is towards a proper administration of the law that the persons entrusted with its execution should be treated with confidence and respect, in order that they may be enabled to discharge the more unpopular and disagreeable portions of their duty with stern and uncompromising fidelity. With this feeling, we have been always most reluctant to censure the conduct of magistrates or other public officers, except in cases where the duty which we owe the public left us no alternative but a base and cowardly abandonment of principle; and we regret to add that the occasions for our interference have of late become alarmingly frequent. Any one who pays attention to the published reports of the proceedings at the police offices must have observed that there is a growing licentiousness in the conduct of this force which requires the most jealous watchfulness on the part of public journalists especially, for such is the healthy state of society in this country that public opinion, after all, is found to be the best and readiest tribunal of appeal. These remarks are suggested by the perusal of a police case which was brought under our notice during the past week; and, as the material facts are neither disputed nor denied, we feel bound to say that it behoves every man who values his civil rights and liberty to protest against a system which encourages the wily machinations of hired spies to entrap the unwary into the commission of crime. It is now no uncommon occurrence for the police to assume disguises so ingeniously devised that the most lynx-eyed persons are deceived, and under such circumstance to become parties to a breach of the law, in order that the less guilty may be pounced upon and punished. The class of persons who appear to be most subjected to this species of annoyance is the licensed victuallers of London, a body of men who, considering their peculiar avocations, and the great respectability with which their business is generally conducted, are entitled rather to the indulgence and encouragement of magistrates and policemen than to be made the victims of a gang of interested prosecutors, who are actuated by the most sordid and unworthy motives. A contemporary states, that "it is no unfrequent proceeding for a police-constable to make his appearance in baker's clothes, dusted with flour from head to foot, or as a coalheaver in professional costume and coal-begrimed visage, and, by means of this disguise, to obtain an entry into some public-house, for the purpose of being able to give ocular evidence of what was passing within." Now, the case before us proves the truth of this statement in every particular. The following are the facts:—

Mr. James Weaver, landlord of the Bricklayers' Arms, was summoned by the police for keeping his house open during the hours of divine service. Inspector Beresford said that by his orders two constables, in plain clothes, obtained admission into the defendant's house about a quarter before twelve o'clock on Sunday. Witness followed shortly afterwards, and found that the constables had been served with gin-and-water. Witness saw the landlord going up stairs with two men.
Cross-examined by Mr. Robinson: Had the authority of his superintendent for sending the constables about in plain clothes. Did not know whether the superintendent had any instructions on this point from the commissioners. The orders of the constables who went into the defendant's house were to disguise themselves so as not to be known for policemen. Did not tell them to assume the appearance of countrymen. Witness saw nothing in the house to indicate that anybody had been served with refreshments beyond what the police in disguise exhibited.

Police-sergeant Gibbs said he went to the defendant's house disguised in a fustian jacket and cap. He was admitted, and served with some gin. His brother constable was shortly afterwards admitted, and had also some gin. While there, there were several persons admitted and served with liquors.

Cross-examined: Did not say, in order to gain admission, that he was a countryman, and had walked a long way, and required refreshment. Did not say, when his fellow-constable knocked, that he was a fellow-traveller, and had walked with him.

Mr. Robinson said he should show by his witnesses that the landlord had been entrapped by the police in a manner which, he hoped, neither magistrates nor police commissioners would sanction. The constables had gone to the defendant's house disguised as countrymen, and, on representing themselves to be tired travellers, they had induced the landlord, who knew that by the tenour of his licence he was bound to supply travellers with refreshment, to let them have a small quantity of gin.

George Miller said he was in the house when the inspector came in. Previously to this two men were admitted, one after the other, whom he afterwards learned were disguised policemen. The first person who was admitted said he was a countryman, and had walked along way that day. The man's appearance was that of a weary traveller, and his dress was like that of a person from the country. After he was served, another application for admission was made, and the first inside said this was his fellow-traveller. No one but these two men were in the house or were served.

The son of the defendant also swore that the two policemen got admission into the house by representing themselves to be travellers, and by having assumed the appearance of countrymen. No one was served except by witness, and witness could swear that no one except the disguised police were served with liquor.

Mr. Melby said it was his duty to decide the case on the conflicting evidence before him, and, though there were discrepancies in small matters on both sides, yet each swore positively to circumstances which were diametrically opposed to each other. The police had sworn positively and directly to certain facts, and unless he could bring himself to believe that the witnesses, having no other bias than what the desire to do their duty might be supposed to create, had first conspired together against the defendant, and had afterwards come forward and committed unblushing and deliberate perjury, he must allow their evidence to stand unshaken. He would not pronounce any opinion on the evidence for the defence, as it was possible the parties who had spoken had not had so good an opportunity of seeing the whole of what had occurred as the police. He should, however, fine the defendant 40s. and costs.

Really we see no such perplexity in the case as that which appears to have confounded the judgment of the worthy magistrate; and, when we remember that the declaration was made from the bench by another magistrate last week, in the counterfeit coin case, which our readers will remember, we cannot hesitate in thinking that the age of "blood money" has returned, and that the conduct of those over-zealous constables requires increased vigilance on the part of the magistrates. We candidly acquit the police commissioners of being parties to this most unseemly and indecent conduct, and we trust that they will take measures to put a total stop to it. Let it not be supposed that we have here given an exaggerated or overdrawn statement of the existing state of things. These occurrences have already attracted the attention of influential and discerning persons, who are not likely to let the matter rest when once inquiry has been set on foot; and, if proof were required of the evils that must necessarily flow from this masquerading of justice, it will be found in the annexed observations, made by that active and intelligent magistrate, Sir Peter Laurie, at a meeting of the Marylebone vestry on Saturday last, with which, for the present, we conclude our notice of this painful and disagreeable subject:—

"He had a subject of considerable importance to bring before the vestry, and in which he had to ask their assistance. For a considerable period, and, indeed, since the introduction of the metropolitan police, a vast increase had been made in the county rate, in consequence of the enormous sum paid for the attendance of the police-constables at the Middlesex sessions. In addition to his pay as a policeman, each man for his attendance, in all cases at the sessions, had been in the habit of receiving 3s. 6d. per day out of the county rates. He (Sir Peter Laurie) had, after considerable persuasion, succeeded in convincing the bench of magistrates, sitting at Clerkenwell, of the pernicious effect of this system, and he had effected a reduction of the amount to 2s. per day. It was his intention to persevere, if possible, in obtaining a further reduction of the amount payable to 1s., for it had been ascertained, in the most indisputable manner, that the high premium offered for the attendance of the police at the sessions had induced them to make and get up cases for the purpose of entitling themselves to the money—(Cries of 'Shame'). He need not inform the vestry how heavy the county rate bore upon that and other parishes, and what a vast amount of saving, as well as benefit to the public, such an alteration would effect. Being aware that the vestry were in possession of much valuable data and information respecting the police, he hoped he should have the assistance of the vestry in the matter."

EPITOME OF NEWS.

During the firing of the royal salutes off Ostend last week the roar of the guns was heard distinctly at Aldborough in Suffolk.—The Rev. Father Mathew arrived in Dublin on Saturday, after the completion of his first mission to England.—A Havre journal states, that on Saturday an innkeeper of Caen set out in pursuit of an English family who quitted his house without paying their bill, amounting to 800*fr.* He found his debtors on the quay, at Havre, and at once demanded his money. Some discussion arose, and continued for a few minutes, when all at once the unfortunate man, who had been much excited, was struck with apoplexy, and died in less than a minute.—The four Irish representative prelates for the session of 1844, are, the Archbishop of Dublin, the Bishops of Meath, Kildare, and Cashel.—A royal order has been published at Stade, announcing that the differential duty paid by Hanoverian vessels exporting coal from England, had been abolished by the Lords of the Treasury.—On Friday last a large cod-fish, weighing 25*lb.*, was caught near Balachulish. The captains on opening it imagined they had found a museum. A fishing-hook and ten yards of line, the ivory handle of a penknife, a small silver toothpick, and a brass breast-pin, were all found in its stomach. The fishermen refused 7*s.* 6*d.* for the fish and articles.—By a Parliamentary return lately published, it appears that from January, 1842, to June last, inclusive, 212 persons were confined for the non-payment of assessed taxes, some of whom are still in custody. The principal part were for game duty. Up to the date of the return not one person had been imprisoned for the non-payment of the income-tax.—The number of passengers passing through Boulogne, between the 8th and 14th of September, amounted to 2329; by way of Calais, 423; the proportion being—Folkestone, 1279; Dover, 440; Ramsgate, 181; London, 629; total, 2529.—A Copenhagen paper states that the home consumption of spirits in Denmark amounts to four million gallons, which, with a population of 350 000 adult males, as according to the last census, would give an average of fifty-seven quarts per head, or about four times as much as the average consumption in Great Britain and Ireland. Father Mathew should discharge a national obligation by invading the territory of the Danes.—The Royal Botanic Gardens at Kew are being enlarged by an addition of sixteen acres from the pleasure-grounds. The enclosure of the new part commenced last week.—Several inhabitants of West Hackney have just been distrained upon for payment of the church-building rate of the adjoining parish of Hackney, a rate with which the parish has been burthened since the year 1790, and will continue to be till 1871.—The inhabitants of Plymouth, after a conference with Mr. Brunel and Mr. Saunders, of the Great Western Railway, have resolved on adopting the coast line of railway to communicate with their town.—The two English Quakers, Alexander and Wiffen, had arrived at Copenhagen, to convince the Danish Government of the expediency to abolish slavery in the Danish West India islands.—A phenomenon, as strange as it was frightful, is now the subject of conversation at St. Pierre, in the Oise. Two children have been carried off by a whirlwind in presence of their parents. The whole country, within a circumference of two leagues, has been visited, without any news being heard of them. It is feared they were carried into the river Oise.—Tuesday was the anniversary of the birth of the loquacious and versatile Lord Brougham, his lordship having been born on the 19th of September, 1779.—A correspondent of the *Société Belge de Librairie* has written word that the atrocious practice, which has lately prevailed at Naples, of throwing inflammable matters on ladies' dresses in public walks, has caused several dreadful calamities. His own daughter, a fine young woman of eighteen, was burnt alive in the open day, in the middle of the Strada di Toledo.—A society has been established lately in Brighton for the suppression of Sunday trading. Many tradesmen now pay the men in their employment on Fridays instead of Saturdays, to enable them to go to market in time on the latter day.—Patrick M'Grath, confined

in Waterford Gaol under a decree of the Court of Conscience, for a debt of twenty shillings, died on Monday in the prison, of consumption, accelerated by confinement.—At a meeting of the Nenagh poor-law guardians last week, the collector of rates handed in a list of defaulters, when, amongst the number, the Right Hon. General Lord Bloomfield figured to the heavy amount of *twopence half-penny*.—The new dock at Ellesmere Port, or Whitby, which has just been completed, was formally opened on Wednesday. It is 435 feet in length and 139 feet wide.—Out of 208 pensioners inspected in a district in the west of Ireland, 100 have been declared effective and fit for duty.—The *Moniteur* publishes a report of the French Finance Minister, stating that he will need a supplement of 15,000,000 of francs to his budget. The China French station is to consist of two or three frigates. The French have 207 armed vessels afloat.—Reekie and Bird, the two persons named in the article on the frauds in the revenue, do not hold appointments in the London Dock Company, but in the revenue.—The circulars of Messrs. Hennessy and Co., of Cognac, state that there has been a considerable rise in the prices of French brandies, owing to the bad weather of the spring and summer months, although the present weather is very favourable for the vintage.—From "An Account of Inquests in the Borough of Birmingham in the year 1842," compiled from official documents, and just published in the *Birmingham Journal*, we learn that during the past year there have been twenty undoubted suicides in that town, and that of these fourteen belonged to the working classes. The proximate causes in "the great majority of these cases," have been ascertained to be "absolute want of employment;" and it is stated, on the best authority, that "this latter feature has been more painfully marked in the past than during either of the two preceding years."—At the meeting of the Horticultural Society on Wednesday, there were shown three Persian melons from the gardens of the Duke of Sutherland at Trentham, of the extraordinary weights respectively of 10*lb.* 5*oz.*, 8*lb.* 15*oz.*, and 8*lb.* 8*oz.* The resemblance of this fruit was very much that of the gourd.—Some of the retail London tea-dealers have given the public the benefit of the late fall in teas, by reducing the prices to the consumer from 4*d.* to 6*d.* in the pound: the fall in Dublin has been still more, being so much as 9*d.* per *lb.*—Mrs. Taylor, who has been confined for the last twelve months in Paisley gaol, on the charge of having poisoned her husband at Bowfield, near Lochwinnoch, has been liberated by an order from the Lord Advocate, who, after a careful perusal of her case, was satisfied that the accusation could not be brought home to her.—On Tuesday, Hafod, with its magnificent domain and splendid mansion, and the beautiful estate and mansion of Cwmlan, on the banks of the Elam and Wye, with other properties, situate in the counties of Cardigan and Radnor, belonging to the Duke of Newcastle, were put up to auction by Mr. Smith; the quantity of land to be disposed of consisting of about 30,000 acres. Hafod was knocked down at £109,000. The sale of the other estates was postponed.—A young serjeant, in garrison at Orleans, stabbed himself last week to the heart. He had lost a bag containing 300 francs belonging to the regiment, and had requested his friends to make it good; but they being unable to do so, and fearing it might be thought he had stolen the money, he resolved to commit suicide rather than bear his dishonour.—On the 3rd instant, says a Torres letter, two leagues from Jaen, in Spain, so large a quantity of stones and water came down from the mountain, at the foot of which the village is situated, that 42 houses were completely destroyed. Two hundred persons perished, and the destruction of cattle was very great.—Curtis, the well-known pugilist, expired on Saturday night last, between eleven and twelve o'clock, after a most lingering and painful illness, at his residence, 1, Little Surrey-street, Blackfriars-road. It appears that he has been leading a very irregular and dissipated life for the last few years, and died in the greatest poverty and distress.—We understand that his Majesty the King of Prussia has been pleased to appoint Francis Turner Borrett, Esq., of the island of Madeira, and Lime-street, London, Royal Prussian Consul for the island of Madeira.—The steam-ship Acadia left the Mersey on Tuesday afternoon, for Halifax and Boston.—A body of the A division of police, under Serjeant Howie, left by railway, on Tuesday morning, for South Wales.—On Wednesday, the annual election of commissioners took place in St. Martin-in-the-Fields, St. Clements, and other metropolitan districts.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

BANK OF ENGLAND.—At the Bank of England meeting on Thursday, the half-yearly dividend was declared at 3*4* per cent., to be ready by October 11. Just complaints have been made at the deduction of the Income-tax from parties having less than £150 per annum, a measure to which, as is contended, the bank directors ought not to lend their aid, though the governor pleaded in extenuation the compulsion of an Act of Parliament. The trouble experienced by humble individuals, perhaps not possessing even £50 per annum, in obtaining the return of the amount deducted, would doubtless have long since been remedied, but that their position is not sufficiently exalted to enable them to cause much serious annoyance to the Government, and it is satisfactory so far that a bank proprietor himself should have taken up their cause. The governor said he thought it right to state that the court, in making the dividend of 3*4* per cent., acting to the best of their judgment, would take from the "rest" £7167 17*s.* 11*d.*, in order to make up the dividend. Considering the state of the banking interest, and the difficulty which bankers had of realising profits, he hoped the proprietors would be satisfied with the result. There was an increase in the "rest" in 1840 of £15,000; and in 1839 there was a larger increase to that fund: the total increase within these few years had been about £92,000; so that if the £13,000 necessary for the present year's dividend were deducted, there would still be a total increase upon the rest fund of something about £80,000 in the last four years.

THE MAYORALTY.—Alderman Magnay has declared his intention of becoming a candidate for the ensuing mayoralty, the resignation of Alderman Lainson having placed him in competition with Alderman T. Wood.

ELECTION OF AN ALDERMAN.—The election of an alderman for the ward of Bread-street, in the room of Mr. Lainson, retired from ill health, took place on Wednesday; when Mr. Lawrence was declared elected by a majority of seven over his opponent: the numbers being—For Mr. Lawrence, 89; Mr. Hughes Hughes, 82. A scrutiny has been demanded on behalf of the defeated candidate.

GENERAL NOGUERAS.—It will be remembered that some weeks ago we published a letter from Lord Ranelagh denouncing General Noguera, one of the Spanish refugees now in London, as the murderer of Cabrera's mother, and consequently unfit to be present at the civic entertainment about to be given to General Espartero and his associates. The following is the general's reply:—"41, York-street, Portman-square, Sept. 16, 1843. Sir,—I have just been informed by a friend that in the *Times* of the 6th inst. you have published a letter addressed to the Lord Mayor, and signed 'Ranelagh,' stating that I ordered the execution of Cabrera's mother. Had this false assertion been published in Spain, I should have despised it, and remained silent; but in England, where I have received the most generous hospitality, my honour will not permit me to let it run without contradiction, assuring you that Cabrera's mother was neither imprisoned nor shot by any order of mine; nor could it have been otherwise, since then, as now, the town of Tortosa, where the execution took place, belonged to the military district of Catalonia, in which I never held the least command during the civil war sustained against Don Carlos. It was another general who ordered the trial and execution, and neither have I to take on myself the responsibility of his acts, nor the denunciation of his name. I beg, in consequence, you will be kind enough to insert these few lines in your valuable paper, a favour which will be duly appreciated by your obedient servant. I have the honour to be, Sir, your humble servant, AGUSTIN NOGUERAS."—To this Lord Ranelagh has replied by reiterating his statement, and adducing in proof thereof the following circumstances. We give them in his lordship's own words:—"Lord Melbourne, in March, 1836, said, in the House of Lords, that 'Noguera had been deprived of his command, and an inquiry instituted into his conduct for the murder of Cabrera's mother.' Lord Clarendon, in a despatch dated Madrid, April 23, 1836, also says, 'that General Noguera was deprived of his command until proceedings were instituted against him.' This at once shows that his letter of this morning is a mere subterfuge, or why should he have been punished? No, Sir, the fact is, Noguera did not shoot the poor old woman; he did worse, for it was he who entreated General Mina to do so, as the following extract from Mina's letter, dated March 15, 1836, will show:—'It happened at this time that the petition of General Noguera reached me, supplicating me to put the woman (Cabrera's mother) to death, on account of her son's having atrociously assassinated the authorities of four different towns.' Your obedient servant, RANELAGH."—A correspondence has taken place between Lord John Hay and the Marquis of Granby on the subject of the reports circulated, to the effect that the former noble lord had accused Lord Ranelagh of firing at the British flag during the siege of Bilbao in 1836, when the forces under Lord John's command were co-operating with her Catholic Majesty's army for the relief of that town. Lord John Hay says—"It never was reported to me that his lordship either fired at the British flag or came in immediate conflict with it." The report, in fact, does not appear to have any foundation whatever.

GENERAL ESPARTERO.—On Monday last the garrison and town of Woolwich presented throughout the day an animated spectacle, commencing at an early hour, in consequence of the visit of General Espartero, the Duchess of Victoria, the Donna Elidia Espartero, General Van Halen, Count of Perceps, Captain-General Don Noguera, Don Cypriano Montesino, secretary to General Espartero; and a number of other Spanish officers. Guard-mounting took place at the early hour of six o'clock A.M., instead of ten o'clock, the usual hour. At nine o'clock experiments were carried on at the mortar battery with 54-inch fuses, and 13-inch shells, conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Dansey, C.B., and Lieut.-Colonel Chalmers. At half-past ten o'clock the Royal Horse Artillery, under the command of Lieut.-Colonel Cobbe, and the field batteries, under the command of Colonel Cleveland, assembled on the common, and shortly before eleven o'clock Lieut.-General Lord Bloomfield arrived on the ground, accompanied by Colonel Lacy, Lieut.-Colonel Blackley, and Brigade Major Cuppage, and were joined by Lieut.-Col. Wyld, C.B., Lieut.-Col. Colquhoun, and Lieut. Turner, officers who had served in Spain under General Espartero, and who were decorated with a profusion of Spanish orders, conferred upon them by Queen Isabella as a reward for their services. Major Lynn, of the Royal Engineers, who also distinguished himself in the Spanish service, was present, decorated with his orders conferred upon him by the Queen of Spain. At precisely eleven o'clock General Espartero arrived, and after the usual ceremonies of introduction, left the Duchess and her niece in the care of Lady Bloomfield and her daughter, and mounting on horseback, with his suite, joined the staff of British officers. His lordship, the Commandant, Colonel Cleveland, Lieut.-Colonel Cobbe, Lieut.-Colonel Wyld, Lieut.-Colonel Blackley, officers of the Royal Horse Artillery, and the three troops of Horse Artillery, marched past at a slow pace, the officers named joining General Espartero on passing the flagstaff. The field batteries marched past in a similar manner under the command of Major Wood. When the troops dismounted their guns, General Espartero, with his officers, all dressed in plain clothes, and Lord Bloomfield, with the splendid staff of officers accompanying, went up and congratulated Lieut.-Colonel Cobbe and the officers, non-commissioned officers, and men under his command, on their soldierlike appearance and efficiency. The troops then marched past again at a slow pace to their barracks. The whole of the party afterwards visited the Repository grounds, and all the other departments of the garrison; and on entering the Rotunda appeared delighted with the models and beautiful specimens of all kinds of arms ever used in the British service, and other objects of interest connected with the military and naval departments of this great country. General Espartero was evidently gratified with the attention paid to him during the day. On seeing Sergeant Ormrod, of the Royal Artillery, who has the charge of the marshes, he recognised him as an old soldier who had served under him in Spain, and shook hands with him, inquiring at the same time how he and his old comrades were. Sergeant Ormrod was decorated with the medals of the cross of Isabella and Bilbao, sent to him by the Queen of Spain. On Tuesday morning, shortly before twelve, General Espartero, accompanied by his secretary, the Duchess of Victoria, and Donna Elidia Espartero, arrived at the Mansion House, and were received by the Lord and Lady Mayoress. A cold collation was prepared for the illustrious visitors, but such was their anxiety to proceed to view the Bank, &c., that they would not remain to partake of his lordship's hospitality. Shortly after twelve o'clock, during the sitting of the Common Council, the illustrious party arrived at Guildhall, and were received by the Lord Mayor, the Duchess of Victoria, leaning on his lordship's arm, and the rest of the party, attended by Alderman Sir J. Pirie and Alderman Kelly, were conducted into the grand hall, to the aldermen's room, council chamber, freedom office, library, reading-room, &c. On leaving, the Lord Mayor handed the Duchess into his own carriage, the rest of the party followed, and were driven to the Royal Mint, and after a short stay proceeded to the Bank of England, where they were received by W. Cotton, Esq., the Governor, and the Directors. The visitors were afterwards shown into the printing-room, the chief cashier's room, and the treasury. The party retired through the Rotunda to the gate in Lothbury, where their carriage was in waiting.

DRURY-LANE THEATRE.—We are enabled to state that this theatre will open for the season on Saturday week, the 30th inst. The performances will be the opera of the "Siege of Rochelle," to introduce Mademoiselle Albertazzi, which will be followed by the new ballet of "La Péri." Monsieur Coralli, the ballet-master, has been rehearsing it all the week; and Marietta Grisi, Monsieur Petipa, Mademoiselle Galba, Stephan, and others will be here on Saturday. It is considered one of the most beautiful productions of the Parisian stage, and the scenery of it will be prepared by those eminent artists, the Messrs. Grieve.

ROYAL SURREY ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.—On Tuesday the Royal South London Floricultural Society held their third and last exhibition at these gardens. There was on the occasion a captivating assemblage of all things choice, rare, and beautiful. The dahlias were surpassingly rich, splendid, and varied, and the display of fruit and flowers elicited the most unqualified approbation. Upwards of 70 gold and silver medals were awarded, exclusive of Mr. Bragg's £10 premium for the best white dahlia, and Mr. Groom's prizes for *lilium lancifolium*. A grand musical festival and splendid Indian fireworks added to the attractions of the scene.

ACCELERATION OF THE INDIA MAILS.—A very numerous meeting of merchants and others interested in the speedy transmission of letters to and from India, China, Australia, Ceylon, &c., was held on Tuesday in the Hall of Commerce, Threadneedle-street, Mr. J. A. Smith in the chair. A number of resolutions were adopted by the meeting to the effect that the present mode of transmitting the mails *via* Egypt was imperfect, as not allowing an answer by the return mail, and that vessels of greater power and speed should be employed. A memorial to the various influential members of the Cabinet was also adopted, and ordered to be transmitted to those functionaries by the chairman.

LICENSED VICTUALLERS' SCHOOL.—On Tuesday a meeting of the governors, committee, and subscribers of this institution was held at the school-house, Kennington-lane, Mr. Kearsley in the chair. Mr. Blake, the secretary, having read the notice convening the meeting, and the report of the committee of management, an election for admission to the school took place, when, from nearly one hundred candidates, eighteen boys and twelve girls were selected and duly entered as inmates, which will leave about one hundred and fifty children on the establishment, where they are prepared by a sound moral and religious education to fill situations adapted to their abilities. This is decidedly one of the most excellent and respectable charities in the metropolis. The recipients of its bounty are reared up as respectable tradesmen's children, with plain substantial and genteel clothing, and are undistinguished by any of those harlequin dresses, by which some institutions delight in rendering their inmates ridiculous.

METROPOLITAN IMPROVEMENTS.—Mr. Cubitt has completed a direct road from Belgrave-square, through Eaton, Chester, Eccleston, Warwick, and St. George's squares, to the river. At the end of St. George's-square he is about to erect a splendid chain pier, to be called St. George's Pier, from a design of Mr. Brunel.

CHRIST'S HOSPITAL.—ST. MATTHEW'S DAY.—Thursday last, being St. Matthew's Day, in accordance with an ancient custom, the usual attendance of the civic authorities at divine service at Christ's Church, Newgate-street, was observed with the usual formalities, and the examination of, and delivery of orations by, the pupils of Christ's Hospital took place. At ten o'clock the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, accompanied by the High Sheriffs of London (Messrs. Hooper and Pilcher), the Town Clerk of London (Mr. Sergeant Merewether), the Aldermen and Governors of the several Royal Hospitals having arrived, proceeded to the church in procession, when, the usual prayers having been read, a sermon was preached by the Rev. Nathaniel Reymer, M.A. At the conclusion of the sermon, which chiefly referred to the reasons for observing days dedicated to saints, the Lord Mayor, accompanied by the distinguished persons before mentioned, repaired to that part of the institution styled the counting-house, and, having partaken of refreshments, &c., proceeded to the great hall, for the purpose of hearing the orations delivered. His Grace the Duke of Devonshire (Espartero) and suite shortly afterwards arrived, together with several other distinguished foreigners, who having taken seats provided for their accommodation, the proceedings commenced. The orations delivered were as follow:—On the benefits of the Royal Hospitals, by the four senior scholars, who are proceeding to the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, viz., in Latin, by Mr. J. S. Heniford; in English, by Mr. Augustus S. Harrison; in Greek, by Mr. A. Chubb; in French, by Mr. G. Pisc. The other seven scholars recited the following odes and poems:—A Latin Alcaic on Scipio at Carthage; a Greek Iambic on Satan's address to the Sun; an English Ode to the Queen on her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert becoming Governors of Christ's Hospital, delivered by Mr. Voigt, author of the prize essay on Cruelty to Animals; Latin hexameters on Thermopylae; Latin Elegiacs on the Death of his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, &c. The manner in which all were delivered excited general admiration, as did also the elegance of the composition of the poems, some of which were understood only by a small number of the spectators. At four o'clock the proceedings terminated.

COUNTRY NEWS.

BEWLEY.—MELANCHOLY COACH ACCIDENT.—On Saturday morning last, as the Red Rover coach was coming from Ludlow to Bewley, when within a mile and a half of the latter town, the fore axle-tree broke; the coach was very heavily loaded, and the whole of the passengers were violently precipitated to the ground, most of them receiving severe bruises. One gentleman, a Mr. Thomas, of Camberwell, Surrey, received such injury, by the coach falling upon him, that he was obliged to be carried to the Wheatsheaf Inn, Bewley, where he expired about two o'clock on Sunday morning. The deceased was a native of Ludlow, aged 57. An inquest was held on the body on Tuesday afternoon, when the jury returned the following verdict:—"Accidental death, with a deodand of £30 on the coach, and we regret that we cannot fix the deodand on the culpable parties, the axle-tree makers."

CARLISLE.—John Brown, the manager of the Carlisle and City District Bank, a few days ago absented himself from the bank, under circumstances which have excited suspicion, and the directors to day (Monday) have felt it their duty to inform the shareholders and the public, by printed bills, of the fact. Since his departure, the directors have carefully investigated the books, securities, and vouchers; and at the same time they have communi-

cated with their London and other agents, and from what they have been able to make out, they find everything correct, with the exception that Mr. Brown's own cash account has been overdrawn to the amount of £2554 9s. 3d.; with which sum, it is thought, he has decamped.

ISLE OF MAN.—EXTRAORDINARY ESCAPE OF SIX CRIMINALS.—On the morning of the 12th inst. a lad named Hughes, who was confined as a prisoner in Castle Rushen, in the Isle of Man, contrived to effect his escape, first to the roof, and afterwards into the fosse below, by means of blankets and sheets which he ingeniously fastened together. After this perilous feat, he proceeded to liberate the other prisoners, five in number, by wrenching the padlocks off the doors of their cells, and then came the grand difficulty how to escape from the island. This they effected with a skill and decision no way inferior to those manifested in the commencement of their enterprise. They knew that Mr. Gawne had pleasure-boats constantly on the beach, at the southern end of the rabbit warren, and where the stream that passes Kenraug enters the sea. Thither they repaired, and succeeded in launching his smallest one. They had stored her with a quantity of fish, which they found drying at the doors of different cottages in their line of march, and had taken in a pig trough for a tank, and supplied themselves with oars and spars wherever they could be found, without, we believe, manifesting any very nervous concern as to title or priority of right. Fortune seemed to have smiled upon her adopted darlings, for they had no sooner got fairly afloat in the bay, than they discovered Mr. Gawne's fine large pleasure-boat at anchor. Here they found everything to their entire satisfaction; they therefore transhipped their fish, and abandoned the small boat, and from the latest intelligence received from our correspondent at the Calf, Mr. Shepherd, we learn that he saw them spanking away past the Chickens with a brisk breeze and a flowing sheet, in the direction of Ireland.

LIVERPOOL.—FORGERY AND DETECTION OF THE OFFENDER.—A plan of obtaining money by means of forged letters of credit was detected at Liverpool on Tuesday last, and the offender placed in custody. His name is Henry Eastland, alias James F. Bentley. It appears that on Saturday last he called at the shop of Mr. Isaacs, printer, in Castle-street, and ordered 100 copies of a black letter of credit to be lithographed by Monday morning. They purported to be for the county of Gloucester Bank. The order was duly executed, and he paid Mr. Isaacs the sum of 12s., which was demanded for the work. In the forenoon of the same day (Monday) the prisoner called at Messrs. Franklin's, bullion-brokers, Lord street, with one of the orders, filled up for £25, dated Cheltenham, Sept. 16, addressed to "Sir John William Lubbock, Bart., and Co., bankers, London," and purporting to be drawn in favour of "Mr. James F. Bentley" by "Edward Frampton," manager of the County of Gloucester Bank. His order was discounted, but when the man was gone some suspicion arose in Messrs. Franklin's mind, which led them to compare Mr. Frampton's signature on the fraudulent document with that upon one which was undoubtedly genuine. The fraud was then detected, and Messrs. Franklin, conceiving that several attempts might be made elsewhere, among other parties, gave information to Messrs. Durand and Luff, bullion-brokers, in Waterloo-road. It happened that the prisoner had called there, to inquire if they would cash him a cheque upon Lubbock's for £50, stating that he was going to Barbadoes, and he did not care in what kind of money he received it. He was told to bring the cheque, and in the meantime information was given to the police, so that when he returned with the cheque, he was taken into custody. From the documents found upon him, he appears to have been residing in Canada and the United States; and one of his papers had written upon it some scores of times "Edward Frampton," as if he had been practising the imitation of that gentleman's signature. The prisoner underwent a preliminary examination before the magistrates on Tuesday, and was remanded for further evidence.

SOUTHAMPTON.—This port having become the royal mail packet station, the first mails, consisting of fifty-four large bags for the various West India islands, arrived on Monday by the eleven o'clock down train, and were instantly conveyed to the royal pier, and from thence shipped on board the Royal West India Mail packet the Teviot. A numerous assemblage of persons were on the pier to witness the embarkation of the first mails from the port of Southampton. The Teviot was saluted by thirteen guns from the platform; as also from the Royal Yacht Station-house, and from the roof of the Sun hotel. The Teviot takes out between thirty and forty passengers. All the establishment formerly belonging to the mail packet station at Falmouth has been removed.—The Little Liverpool went out of dock, upon her outward voyage to Gibraltar, &c., on Saturday.

ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

SHOCKING OCCURRENCE.—On Monday an accident, likely to be attended with serious results, occurred to the driver of a coal wagon, named Richard Southern, while conducting his team along the archway, under the Adelphi Shades. One of the horses having fallen, the driver hastened to disengage him; and while the animal was struggling to get up, he gave him such a tremendous kick in the body that absolutely swept him off the pavement. On his descent it was found that several of his ribs were broken.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.—On Monday morning one of those many dreadful occurrences which happen through the culpable neglect of parents, took place in Crown-court, Little Russell-street, Covent-garden. A little girl, the child of a person connected with the police force, named Rea, had been left to amuse herself at a first-floor window, when she fell into the area, a descent of about twenty-five feet, by which her skull was fractured and other severe injuries inflicted, so as to leave no hope of recovery.

BURGLARY IN THE CITY.—Information was given at Bow-street, on Monday morning, that the premises of Messrs. Ward and Co., of 89, Wood-street, Cheapside, was broken open on Saturday, and several articles of apparel stolen. A reward of £50 is offered for the apprehension and conviction of the offenders.

DARING HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—On Sunday last, in the middle of the day, as a gentleman was walking along the highroad between the village of Bedford and the Staines union workhouse, he was stopped by a man, who came up to him and demanded his money, at the same moment striking him a violent blow on the back of his head, which knocked him down; and, before he had recovered his senses, the robber had succeeded in effecting his escape with the gentleman's coat, which, owing to the intense heat of the weather, he was carrying on his arm.

FIRE IN BERNMONDSEY.—Between twelve and one o'clock, on Tuesday morning, a fire broke out in the lower part of the premises now in course of erection in the Greyhound-road, the property of J. Regby, Esq. The engines were soon brought, and being copiously supplied with water from an adjacent ditch, a powerful stream was poured upon the fire, and happily it was extinguished before any damage was done further than the entire destruction of the wood-work on the premises. It is rather a singular circumstance, that during the last month no fewer than three fires have occurred in buildings in course of erection.

SACRILEGE.—Wednesday's Government *Police Gazette* contains the offer of £15 reward for the discovery and apprehension of the person or persons who, on the 18th instant, feloniously broke into and entered the parish church of St. Mellion, Cornwall, and stole the following communion plate therefrom, viz.:—A silver tankard, marked "the gift of Sir William Corystone, Bart., of Yoolston, to the parish church of St. Mellion, March 25, 1745;" a silver cup, marked "the gift of Lady Jemima Corystone to the parish church of St. Mellion, March 25, 1743;" a cup, marked "the gift of Lady Elizabeth Corystone, March 25," date uncertain; a silver plate, marked "the gift of Lady Sarah Corystone, March 25;" and a silver plate, not marked—altogether weighing 115 ounces.

POSTSCRIPT.

Saturday Evening.

WINDSOR, Thursday.—Her Majesty and Prince Albert and the royal suite arrived at the Castle about one o'clock this afternoon, having travelled from town *via* Great Western Railway. An escort of the 1st Regiment of Life Guards, under the command of the Earl of Munster, attended the royal party to the Castle from the Slough station. The young Princesses arrived at the Castle from the Pavilion at Brighton at half-past three o'clock. Their Royal Highnesses were attended by the Earl of Hardwicke, Lord in Waiting on her Majesty, and Dr. Prætorius.

FRIDAY.—Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert walked through the royal pleasure-grounds to Adelaide Lodge, and to the dog-kennel. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent and their Serene Highnesses the Prince and Princess Hohenlohe lunched with her Majesty at the castle. The royal dinner party included the following personages:—Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, their Serene Highnesses the Prince and Princess Hohenlohe, Lady Charlotte Dundas, and Sir George Conner.

DEATH OF MR. JOHN CLAYTON, THE DISSENTING MINISTER.—Yesterday morning Mr. John Clayton, who was in his 90th year, died, after a somewhat lengthened illness. Mr. Clayton was the oldest dissenting minister in London, perhaps England. Two of the sons of the rev. deceased are ministers of large congregations—one at the Poultry Chapel, and the other at the York-street Chapel, Walworth.

THE JEWISH SYNAGOGUE.—Yesterday evening the interesting ceremony of renewing the dedication of the Spanish and Portuguese Jews Synagogue, in Bevis Marks, took place in the presence of a full congregation of the Jewish people. The commemoration took place in consequence of it being the first opening of this place of Jewish worship since it had undergone a complete repair.

DISCOVERY OF A PEAT-BED IN ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD.—Yesterday, in the course of excavations which are in progress in St. Paul's Churchyard, adjoining London-house-yard, for the formation of a sewer, the workmen came to a bed of peat at about 13 feet from the surface. The depth of the bed was four feet and a half. It was of a very superior quality. For some days previous small particles of peat were found. There have been about 20 carts filled with it.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.—This house opens on Monday, October 2, with reduced prices—Dress Boxes, 5s; Upper, 3s. 6d.; Pit, 2s. 6d.; Gallery, 1s. **SOUTH WALES.**—The state of affairs in South Wales still wears an ill-boding aspect; indeed matters appear to grow worse since the collision between the military and Rebecca's at the Pontardulais toll-bar. A party of the 76th Foot marched from Swansea on Tuesday for Aberystwyth, Cardiganshire, where their presence is needed. A body of London police also

arrived at Swansea on Wednesday morning *en route* for Carmarthenshire. A body of 200 additional infantry are also expected from Plymouth to strengthen the force in the disturbed districts. Indeed, it is now openly reported, and the opinion hourly gains strength, that it is intended to place Carmarthenshire and Cardiganshire under martial law. Nothing can exceed the exasperation expressed by all classes of the people as this idea gains ground.

IRELAND.—At an early hour on Wednesday morning a fire broke out in a house on Essex-quay, Dublin, by which two elderly women lost their lives; one, it is supposed, was suffocated in bed by the dense smoke by which she was surrounded; and the second died by fracturing her limbs, in throwing herself from a window into the street, to escape the flames.

EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY AT NEWINGTON.—A few days ago a gentleman, named Fawney, applied to the sitting magistrate at Union-hall, stating that the coffin containing the remains of his late father had been stolen from their family vault, adjoining the chapel of St. John, in West-street, Walworth. Some suspicions were entertained against the son of the minister, Mr. Bridgeman, who is gone to Brussels. His father, however, undertook to produce him in a few days, and thus the matter was allowed to stand over.—On Thursday Mr. Fawney received such further information as to cause him to apply for a search warrant, to search the house of Mr. Bridgeman, and also the burial-ground, and, extraordinary to relate, a leaden coffin was found some distance from the vault, about six inches from the surface, it was filled with earth, and at the foot were an immense quantity of human bones, but the lid was missing. On Friday morning a warrant was granted for the apprehension of Mr. Bridgeman, senior, but he was not, when this account was written, in custody. It would be next to impossible to describe the sensation which the above discovery has created throughout the parish. On Friday afternoon the grave-digger received orders to open the grave in which a young lady was buried in December last; and it is expected this step will be generally followed up by the relatives and friends of persons recently interred.

EXTENSIVE FIRES.—On Friday evening a fire burst forth in the manufactory belonging to Mr. Webber, coach-builder, at the south-east corner of Allen-street, Hercules-buildings, Westminster-road, which raged with considerable violence for upwards of an hour, levelling to the ground the entire property. Beneath the factory or on the ground floor was stored a large quantity of valuable timber, which was fortunately saved by the police and several of the neighbours, who deposited it in the street. The property is supposed to be insured.—Just as the firemen had succeeded in getting the above fire somewhat under, information was received that another most destructive one had broken out in the Waterloo-road, on the premises of Mr. Harvey, cabinetmaker and upholsterer, within a few doors of St. John's Church. The brigade men exerted themselves to their utmost, adopting every practical scheme which could tend to check the ravages of the fire, and, after three quarters of an hour of hard toil, they so far succeeded in their purpose, as to confine the fire to the premises in which it originated, although they are all but destroyed. The inmates, it is understood, escaped without receiving the slightest injury.—Scarcely had the ravages of the fire in the Waterloo-road been stayed, when another alarming conflagration broke out on the premises of Mr. Ling, cutler, 1, Jewin-street, Aldersgate-street. The alarm was given about half-past nine o'clock, by a resident in the lower part of the house, who perceived a strong smell of fire, and by a policeman, who observed the glare of light through the factory windows. Messengers were instantly despatched to the various stations of the fire brigade, but so completely had the fire worked its way, that before the first engine arrived the flames had penetrated the roof, and threatened the entire destruction of the premises. Before ten o'clock, however, several engines were got to work, and by the judicious use of a copious supply of water the fire was confined to the upper stories of the house.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.—FRIDAY.—*Thomas Mortlock* and *William Penfold*, both letter carriers—convicted, the former of stealing a post letter containing two sovereigns, and the latter several letters, one of which contained pebbles, which the prisoner mistook for diamonds—received the sentence of the court. Penfold was sentenced to transportation for life, and Mortlock for 15 years.

Edward Hemingway and *Edward Hemingway* the younger, father and son, convicted on their own confession of forging a will, were sentenced to be transported for life.

CASE OF BARNARD GREGORY.—Mr. Bodkin prayed judgment on *Barnard Gregory*, in the case of the indictment for libel on Mr. Vallance, to which he had pleaded guilty; but, with respect to the libel on the Duke of Brunswick, he did not wish sentence to be passed till next session, as his Royal Highness wished to file affidavits, which he could not do at present.—Mr. Justice Erskine said, that he and his brother Cresswell had determined to pass judgment in both cases at one and the same time; and, as the Duke of Brunswick had not had time to propose counter affidavits, the court had determined to postpone the sentence on both indictments till next session. The recognisances were then respited till next session.

SATURDAY.—*Thomas Jenkins*, the man associated with *House* in the robbery at Lord Fitzgerald's, was tried to-day, found guilty, and sentenced to seven years' transportation.

POLICE.—HAMMERSMITH.—*Thomas Adolphus Talbot*, calling himself the Hon. Thomas Talbot, cousin of the Earl of Shrewsbury, was brought up on various charges of felony, with *Elizabeth Talbot*, his alleged wife.—Mr. Archbutt, solicitor, of Sloane-square, attended on behalf of the male prisoner.—Mr. Paynter asked, as the name given by the prisoner at the first examination was an assumed one, what his real name was.—Edmead called evidence to prove that the prisoner's real name was *Thomas Eddy*.—Mr. Paynter said, the prisoner had been guilty of a most absurd assumption of rank to which he had no title. He should further remind him until Thursday next, on the charge of stealing Mr. Passau's jewellery.—Mr. Archbutt applied for the prisoner to be admitted to bail.—Mr. Paynter said, he could not take bail at the present stage of the proceedings. The prisoner must go back to the New Prison, Clerkenwell, until Thursday next.—*Elizabeth Talbot* was then placed at the bar, and—Mr. Paynter, addressing her, said, when she was brought up on Tuesday last, she had said she was the wife of the male prisoner, and that she had been married to him five years. It was now clear that she could not have been married to him so long, and he wished to know if she still persisted that she was his wife.—The prisoner, after some consideration, admitted that she was not the male prisoner's wife, but declined giving any other name than the one she had given.—Constable Edmead said her husband was then in court, having hastened to town on seeing the reports of her apprehension in the newspapers, she having about nine months since eloped from her residence in Kent with the prisoner; and from the inquiries he had made he fully believed that both the prisoner and her husband were most respectably connected.—The prisoner was then fully committed to Newgate for trial.—While at the bar, after the officer had stated that her husband was in court, her eye was continually observed to wander over the crowd in order to obtain a glimpse of him, and, on leaving the bar, seeing him near her, she put out her hand to him, which he at first took no notice of, but eventually he took it and shook it, and the unfortunate woman, whose manners were most ladylike, instantly burst into a passionate flood of tears, and was with difficulty led out of the court.

FOREIGN.

PARIS, Sept. 20.—(From our own Correspondent.)—The following are the latest accounts from Spain:—

BARCELONA, Sept. 12.—The Central Junta has issued a proclamation, declaring all individuals who take up arms against the insurrection as traitors to their country, and to be instantly shot, and the same penalty to be inflicted on all those who promulgate false reports, tending to encourage the traitors, and cool the enthusiasm of the defenders of the nation. It is strictly prohibited to send provisions out of the town.

Prim continues inactive at Gracia. Five sergeants from Fort Montjuic and a sergeant and three officers from Fort Barcelonnette have joined the insurgents. The National Guards of Sabadella have hoisted the flag of the Central Junta. Colonel Martell has received orders from the Junta to organize two batteries of artillery, to operate with the division commanded by Ametller, now stationed at Saint Andreu. Don Gregorio Villavicencio has been named by the Junta Governor of Barcelona *ad interim*.

BARCELONA, September 14th.—The Junta has given full satisfaction to the French consul, and has promised that the post which fired on the seamen of the *Mélagre* should immediately be put on his trial. The commandant of Fort Atazaranos has given orders not to fire on disarmed men.

MADRID, Sept. 16th.—The elections commenced yesterday at Madrid. The Opposition had a majority in seven bureaux out of nineteen. The capital was tranquil on the 16th.

FRANCE.—In my last I noticed that a species of conspiracy had been discovered in Paris, and that several persons had been arrested. Since then some arms and a flag have been seized, and a proclamation addressed to the nation. Amongst the persons arrested, the greater part men out of work, is an officer formerly in the army.

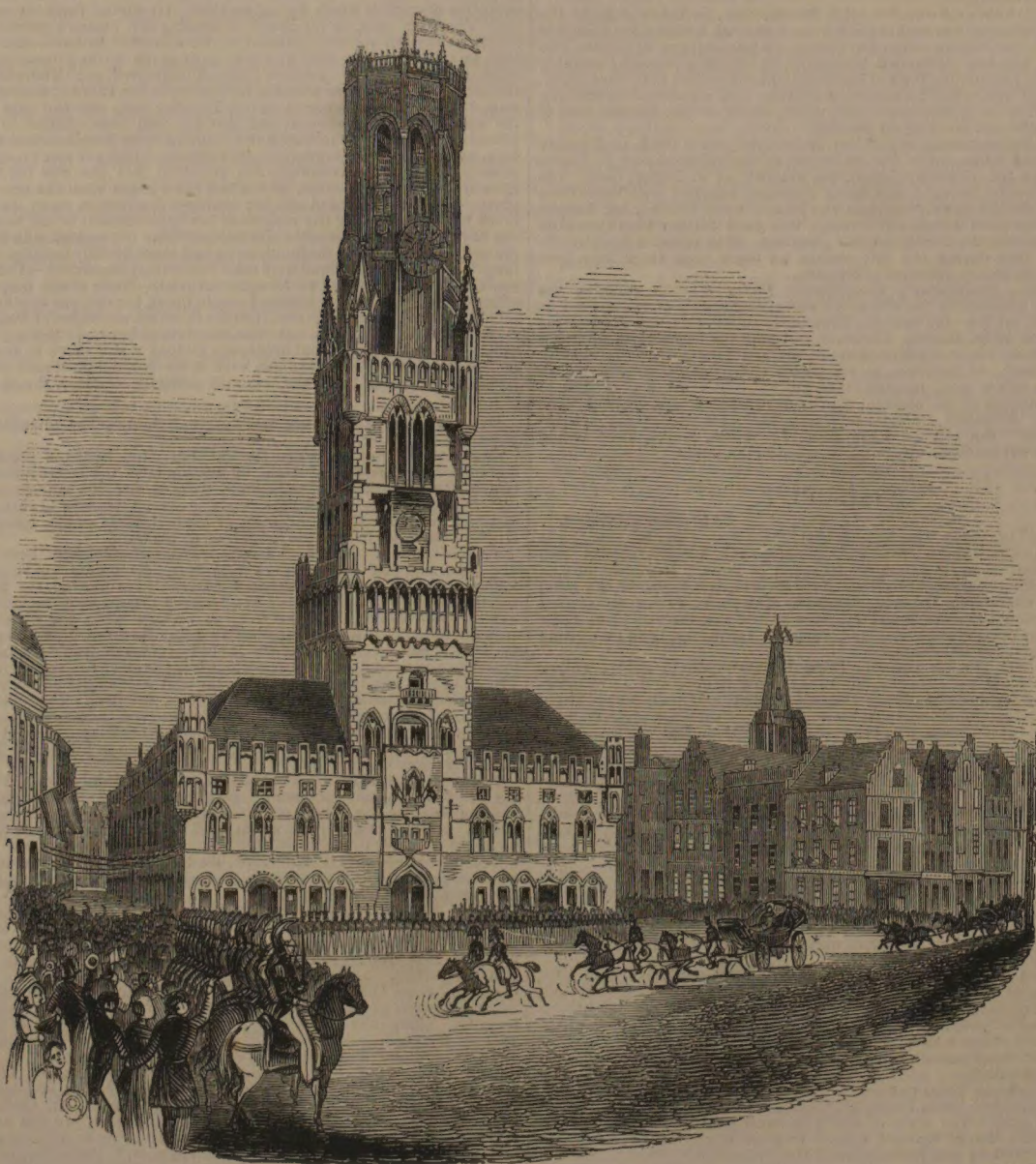
The celebrated statuary, Gerard, died on the 16th, aged 84 years. He executed many of the statues in the Tuilleries, Louvre, Palais Royal, and the Triumphal Arch, Champs Elysées.

PARIS, Sept. 21.—The news from Barcelona is delayed by the swollen state of the rivers. Still it was known that on the 15th Prim demanded troops of Aroz, threatening to return if they were not given to him. Aroz gave him 2000 men; Prim had 2000 more; and he marched with them to attack Ametller. A reconnoitre between them was expected to take place on the 18th. Senor Olazaga would arrive in Paris positively on Saturday. The *Madrid Gazette* of the 16th orders Ametller to be proceeded against with severity. There were 480 votes on the first day of the elections, of which 265 were for the coalition of Moderados and Parliamentarians, 215 for Infanzones and Old Liberals. There had been some troubles at Grenda.

THE BRAZILS.—FALMOUTH, Sept. 20.—The Petrel packet, Lieutenant Crooke, arrived off here this afternoon, from the Brazil, and landed her mails. Left Rio July 21. Freight, £25.000 nominally. Mr. Oliveira, and five steerage passengers, are come by her. Her letters are not sorted for this dispatch. The affairs in the Brazil appear to be in the same state in every respect. Exchange, 25½d. Coffee, superior, in good demand; an increase of 71,954 bags on the crop of last year. Sugar, none in the market. Stock, Six per Cent., 7¼ to 7½.



THE VISIT TO THE ARCHERY HALL OF ST. SEBASTIAN, AT BRUGES.



THE "BEFFROI," BRUGES.

crowded with merry-makers; and perhaps a more lively, gratifying, and pleasurable scene was never witnessed in this city.

VISIT TO ANTWERP.

On Monday night the Court slept at Laeken, and at half-past two o'clock on Tuesday proceeded to Antwerp. On arriving at Mechlin, a halt necessarily took place, which lasted about three minutes, in the course of which the Cardinal Archbishop, the Burgomaster, and other ecclesiastical, military, and civil authorities of the place, had the honour of paying their respects to her Majesty the Queen of England and her illustrious consort. A very beautiful *corbeille* of the choicest flowers was also presented to her Majesty by Mlle. Keitelers, the daughter of one of the sheriffs, accompanied by a bevy of beautiful young girls, between ten and fourteen years of age.

The royal party arrived at Antwerp at three o'clock. King Leopold and his Queen were in the best spirits, and during the passage towards the palace pointed out to our Sovereign several of the remarkable features of this old and interesting city, the birthplace of Rubens, and the scene of many interesting events in the history of a former age. The hurrahs of the spectators, both in the streets and at the windows of the houses, were enthusiastic. At the windows were the *élite* of the female society of the city, and certainly a better show of the beauties of Belgium could not have been got up.

A squadron of the Lancers formed the escort—a fine body of men, well mounted, well equipped, and of a most martial appearance. The Chasseurs and their band were also in attendance, which, with the cavalry band, lent the aid of warlike music to celebrate this triumph of peace.

On reaching the palace their Majesties and the Prince alighted, and entered, King Leopold handing in our Queen, and Prince Albert performing that courtesy for the Queen of the Belgians. The rest of the party immediately followed, amidst the cheering of the great concourse of persons collected in front of the building; also Major-General Asoul, Commandant of the province and Inspector-General of the Gendarmes; M. Teichman, Inspector of Bridges, &c.: M. Visquain, and a deputation of the engineers, &c.

The guns discharged on the arrival of her Majesty and the Belgic Sovereigns were from the bridge of Laeken. A salvo of 100 rounds was fired.

The royal dinner at the palace was more private than that at Brussels on the previous day, only twenty-four covers being laid, which were devoted to the use of the members of the royal families of England and Belgium, and the highest officers of the respective governments and households. The dining-room was a very small and plain apartment, with panelled walls, and lighted up with a single chandelier of wax-lights, and five small candelabra on the table. The Queens of England and Belgium sat in the middle places at the table, facing the windows. To the left of Queen Victoria was King Leopold; and to the right of the Queen of the Belgians was Prince Albert.

The most remarkable dress at table was that of Queen Victoria: it consisted of a rich scarlet robe, a necklace of magnificent pearls, and a bandlet of green leaves on her head. The Queen of the Belgians was attired simply and in good taste. Prince Albert wore a field-marshal's uniform. The King was in military uniform. The officers of state were in their respective uniforms. The other members of the household dined at a separate table below. Two military bands played at intervals in the court-yard of the palace throughout the evening.

The illumination at night was even more magnificent than at Brussels. The Place Verte, the Town-hall, and all the public edifices, were each one blaze of light; the streets were as bright as day from end to end; and the sublime spire of the cathedral, receiving the rays from these countless fires, rose in bold relief against the dark sky, elaborated in its minutest details. Besides the illumination in the town, all the steamers and Belgium gun-boats in the river were lighted up with blue lights; and a display of fireworks took place, which lasted upwards of an hour.

DEPARTURE OF THE QUEEN FOR ENGLAND.

At one o'clock, on Wednesday, the Queen and Prince Albert stepped on board the royal yacht, accompanied by King Leopold and his royal consort, who went with their royal relatives as far as Liefkenshoet, a small place



PORTRAIT OF THE QUEEN OF THE BELGIANS.

about eight miles down the river, where they subsequently landed, and returned to Antwerp in a royal steam-boat of Belgium. The royal yacht, followed by the other steamers, made her way gallantly down the river; her tall masts, bearing the standards of England and Belgium, being seen for a long distance over the low country which prevails in this part of the world. It was expected, in many quarters, that the royal squadron would have halted at Flushing, in order to afford the King of Holland an opportunity of paying a complimentary visit to our amiable and gracious Queen; but the Victoria and Albert did not even slacken her engines in passing this place, to the great disappointment of many persons who had assembled to catch a glimpse of her Majesty, and particularly of some officials who had come purposely to present their respects to her Majesty and her royal consort. Amongst the latter were Sir Alexander Ferrier, the British Consul at Rotterdam, and Mr. Ellinckhuysen, of Middelburg, the Vice-Consul for Zealand (the latter in full official costume), who had actually put off in a boat in the hope of being allowed an opportunity of paying homage to her Majesty, but had to return disappointed.

The saluting and cheering at Flushing was upon a magnificent scale. Royal salutes were fired from the Dutch batteries of war the Maes, Captain Koop, and from the batteries of Flushing, as well as that of Fort Frederick Hendric at Bresken, on the opposite or left bank of the river.

ARRIVAL OF HER MAJESTY.

On Thursday morning, at ten minutes to eleven, her Majesty and Prince Albert landed at Woolwich Dockyard, under a royal salute, fired from the batteries and the different steamers in the river.

Her Majesty was received by Sir F. Collier, the Captain Superintendent of the Dockyard, and the other principal officers. Great preparations had been made to hail her Majesty's return; and the houses forming the road on each side were tastefully decorated with flags and devices formed of flowers. The landing-place was covered with rich crimson cloth. Her Majesty acknowledged the respectful congratulations of those officers of the Arsenal, Garrison, and Dockyard, who had the honour of approaching her person. The line of road was thronged by well-dressed persons, who loudly cheered her Majesty as she passed. The Greenwich pensioners were drawn out in front of the building; the boys of the Asylum manned the model ship recently finished, and their band played "God save the Queen" as her Majesty passed by. The road was kept clear by the horse police. Her Majesty and Prince Albert rode in an open carriage, escorted by a detachment of Hussars. The Hon. Miss Canning and another lady accompanied her Majesty and her august consort; the Earls of Aberdeen and Liverpool followed the Queen in another carriage.

Her Majesty was received, on landing at the Dockyard, by a guard of honour of the Marines, with their splendid band. Her Majesty appeared in excellent health and spirits, as did also Prince Albert.

The royal party came home in the royal yacht, but were unaccompanied by the squadron of war-steamers that attended during the excursion. The Prometheus and Cyclops steamers subsequently arrived, having been beaten by the Victoria and Albert yacht.

The royal *cortège* proceeded direct to Windsor. The royal yacht anchored off the North Foreland at eleven o'clock on Wednesday night, and got under way at twenty minutes before six o'clock on Thursday morning.



OPENING OF THE NEW DOCK, ELLEMERE PORT.—See next page.

BURNING OF THE STEAM-FRIGATE MISSOURI.

A subscriber at Gibraltar has obligingly forwarded to us the sketch for the annexed engraving, taken from "the Rock," of the burning of the splendid American steam-frigate Missouri, while at anchor in Gibraltar Bay, on the night of Saturday, the 26th of last month. It exhibits the appearance of the ill-fated vessel at midnight, when the mainmast and her funnel fell: it was, adds our correspondent, "a sublime sight." The details of the catastrophe are thus related in the *Gibraltar Chronicle*:—

The alarm was first given at eight o'clock precisely, and was immediately followed by such a burst of flame from the engineer's store-room as to lead to the belief that it originated among the oil and spirits. Every exertion was made to subdue it, and the large pumps were instantly put into operation; but the progress of the flames was so rapid that it became necessary to flood the two magazines, which was done so effectually, that it was not until twenty minutes after three a.m. that any explosion took place, and then not to an extent to endanger the shipping in the bay, the nearest of which had already been removed by the exertions of the acting captain of the port. Assistance was promptly sent from the Malabar, under the personal superintendence of Sir George Sartorius; and the Locust got up her steam and ran alongside the Missouri, with the view of towing her into deeper water, or rendering any other aid; but, unfortunately, she had already grounded, which rendered it impossible to scuttle her. As soon as the fire broke out, the Governor or-



BURNING OF THE STEAM FRIGATE MISSOURI. SKETCHED FROM GIBRALTAR ROCK.

dered the Waterport-gate to be opened, and proceeded himself to the wharf, from whence he despatched two engines under charge of the Artillery and Sappers; but, in spite of the united efforts of the crew of the Missouri and her friendly auxiliaries, the progress of the flames, which at one time appeared to be got under, was such, that at length Captain Newton was forced to abandon his ship, after summoning a council of his own officers and those British officers about him, who unanimously decided there was no hope of saving his ship. The order was then given by Captain Newton for all to quit the ship, which was done immediately, by the crew taking the water, and receiving the ready assistance of boats sent, in anticipation of the exigency, from the Malabar and from the vessels in the harbour. Such was the state of the ship when the officers and crew left her that they saved nothing but what they had on. Captain Newton did not quit the ship until all had left her, about a quarter past eleven o'clock. We are happy to add, that the officers and crew are believed to be all saved. His Excellency the American Minister, after securing his papers of importance, returned to the ship, and zealously united his exertions to those of her officers. The line wall was crowded until a very late hour with spectators, anxiously watching the fate of the noble ship. The sight was awfully grand; and, until the masts at length fell overboard, the tracery of her spars and shrouds standing out in bright relief against the dark sky was beautiful. The whole rock was as light as day; and, probably, such a sight has not been witnessed in the bay since the conflagration of the floating batteries in the memorable siege.

The discipline observed on board,



"NUTWITH," THE WINNER OF THE ST. LEGER DRAWN BY J. P. HERRING, ESQ.—See next page.

from the first moment of the fire, was most admirable: the several orders were given and obeyed as if the vessel had been in perfect safety, and nothing had occurred to excite alarm or confusion.

The following graphic description of the catastrophe, as described by an eye-witness, has been furnished by his relatives to the *Cheltenham Examiner*:—

Gibraltar, Aug. 28, 1843.

We have just witnessed one of the most fearful fires I ever saw, and I cannot but give you a few words about it. We saw a large steamer, evidently a man-of-war, enter the bay on Saturday last, in the afternoon, which proved, after many conjectures, to be one of two American boats just built to eclipse all our English ones, and a fine vessel she is pronounced as she nears us, and to our great surprise passes close to our bowsprit in shore, and drops her anchor as the man cries "Mark 5" (which means five fathoms or thirty feet of water). We considered this very injudicious, as if an easterly wind should spring up she must go on a lee shore. We are so near as to hear all that is said on board. After well examining her and her enormous guns, and finding her draught of water to be twenty-one feet, we were the more convinced of her error, as she had only nine feet at the moment of dropping anchor, and now as she steers in shore has not more than five feet under her bottom; however, we left her to go below to tea, and had just finished at half-past seven, when our mate cried out, "The steamer's on fire, Sir." Up we were in a moment, and saw the smoke pouring out of the fore hatch. All was confusion on board. We saw many instantly jump overboard, and this continued till the captain and chief officers came off from shore, where they were dining with the American Consul; then the gate was shut, and it occupied some time to get the Governor's pass, but when they did come order was restored. At about eight o'clock the boats of the Malabar man-of-war, with their water-engines, and two companies of the Miners and Sappers from Gibraltar, poured in such a torrent of water, that all the ship's pumps were kept going, to keep it from accumulating too much in her hold. Then the order was given to close the hatches and smother the fire, which stopped it for some time; but about nine it broke out with such violence that all they could do seemed like spitting on it. We then heard the command to drown the fore-magazine of powder, but the answer returned was that it was impossible to go below. Then followed the order to drown the after-magazine, and we suppose it was done (there is always a water-pipe turned into the magazine, in case of fire, and they have only to turn a tap to fill it with water; and should the fire be extinguished, they can let out the water, and the casks being inclosed in copper, and water-tight, the powder is not wetted). We now began to get anxious as to the after-magazine, which contained upwards of 20 tons of powder (550 casks), as we knew, should it explode, even though drowned, it would have whirled our ship some miles distant, we being within 100 yards at the time; so I spoke to Robert to leave our anchor, and we dropped out into the bay about a mile, as we could render no assistance, there being more hands than could be employed engaged at the fire. Here, with the telescope, we could see all that passed. It was now ten, and the flames had got hold of her coals, 60 tons of which had just been taken in, and the Spanish boats were alongside with the remainder. We could see them advancing to the centre of the vessel, and although 1500 men were doing all they could with 400 engines,* and a good supply of water, yet it was like a drop—evaporated in a moment. It continued unceasingly till eleven, when the decks fell in. Then it was awfully sublime; the flames rose to the top of the mainmast, at least seventy feet high, and enveloped it with its rigging and sails. All was consumed in a moment but the mast, up which we could see the flames creeping, and in about an hour it fell with a terrible crash. About the same time the enormous funnel, which was redhot for hours before, came down. It was seven feet in diameter, and thirty-six feet high. Then at intervals followed the foremast and the mainmast, till nothing was visible but one mass of vivid flame from stem to stern, a length of 250 feet. We could see some of the officers of the Malabar on the paddle-boxes till, driven to the last extremity by the heat, they jumped off into the sea, where they were picked up; and, as far as we yet know, no lives were lost. I stayed up till half-past two, and the fire was then as bright as ever. I was worn out, so went to bed, but was suddenly roused, though fast asleep, by an explosion of the few barrels in the fore magazine (only four); but the shock was so dreadful that it shook me out of my berth, and struck my head against a beam, that I scarcely knew where I was. I ran on deck, and the fragments were highly raised in every direction. It shook the houses on the rock, and broke several windows, so I will leave you to guess what would have been the effect of 500 instead of only 4. They were now anxious for the after-magazine, and endeavoured to tow the vessel into deeper water; but she had sunk to the bottom, and therefore it was impracticable; however, the tide was coming in, and soon entered between the burning bulwarks, and took away all alarm as to the remaining powder, but did not subdue the fire, which continued to devour all above water till mid-day on Sunday. As we returned from church we went round, and such a scene of destruction I never before beheld. Yesterday, a fine vessel, with all the pride and daring of an American, now all consumed but the iron paddles, 32 feet in diameter, and a few spines of bulwark yet burning, and the heat of the water rendered it unpleasant to go too near, and the enormous engines all redhot still, with the funnel resting between the two paddle-boxes, looked like a vast mortar. Two guns, just appearing above water, are all that now is visible. Her guns went off one by one, as the fire heated them; but none were loaded with ball. She carried 18 32-pounders, the same sized guns as are at Gibraltar, called carronades. There were 350 souls on board; but all the ladies 10) were fortunately ashore for the night. She was bound to Alexandria, and thence to China, with the American Ambassador on board for the latter place. Nothing was saved, as the order to close the hatches prevented it, so that all have lost everything, and they are being draughted on board the various American ships in the harbour, of which there are about eight, come here with tea.

OPENING OF THE NEW DOCK AT ELLESMERE PORT.

The interesting ceremony of opening the splendid new dock at Ellesmere Port, or Whitby, took place on Wednesday week. This dock has just been completed by Mr. W. A. Provis, from the design of Mr. W. Cubitt, and is especially important to the interests of the Ellesmere and Chester Canal Company, by affording more ample and secure accommodation to vessels going thither to load and unload. This canal, sixty-one miles in length, commences in the tideway of the Mersey, at Ellesmere Port, and terminates in the Montgomery Canal. It has likewise several collateral branches. The magnificent new dock measures 435 feet in length by 139 feet wide. The vast extent and solid construction of the works are very striking. A few years since, there were upon this site but a public-house, three small cottages, an excuse for a warehouse, and one set of locks. Now, it has upwards of seventy houses, some of neat aspect and commodious interior; a church, schools, two or three inns, two sets of locks; a splendid and most ample range of warehouses, erected on arches over various branches of the canal, and which afford great convenience for the loading and unloading of vessels, besides the vast new dock. The company, some ten or twelve years ago, took powers to enlarge and improve their works, and to join the Liverpool and Birmingham, or Grand Junction Canal Company, and these are the results of their enterprise. The port is now open to any coasting trade that comes to Liverpool, including grain from Ireland, china clay from Cornwall, slate from Wales, &c. &c.; and, for towing the vessels up, two powerful steamers leave Liverpool two hours and a quarter before every tide, and remain there an hour, returning at the top of the ebb. The church, we understand, was erected by the voluntary contributions—amounting to £700—of the venerable chancellor of the diocese, the Rev. H. Raikes, M.A., and his family. The schools are not yet completed; and it is to be hoped that the chancellor and his *protegé* will have the assistance of those who delight in a labour of love, whilst endeavouring to procure means for their entire erection.

The preparations for opening the new dock were on an extensive scale. Soon after eleven o'clock, the Earl Powis steamer, profusely decorated with flags and banners, and some beautiful bouquets of fresh flowers, and also carrying two small pieces of ordnance, left the quay, near St. George's Pier, at which a portion of the extensive business of the company is transacted in Liverpool, with a party of ladies and gentlemen specially invited to participate in the festivities. As the vessel passed the lower quay near the King's Dock, where the company have another branch of their establishment, she saluted, and then bore gallantly away, with a stiff breeze from the south-east, and the tide strongly in her favour, for the point of her destination. The passage was made in an incredibly short space of time, and on her nearing the port, she exchanged salutes with some batteries on shore, and again on entering the outer basin.

The Earl Powis steamer should have had the honour of precedence in the new basin, but, to the disappointment of all present, it was discovered on trial that, in consequence of her paddle-wheel bulwarks having been enlarged, whilst she was recently on the stocks, she was several inches too large for admission into the gut. Earl Powis, suffering from a slight lameness, was accommodated with a chair; and, under the very active direction of Mr. Graham, Mr. R. H. Shanklin, and other officers of the company, the Bridget schooner, of Liverpool, a vessel of 100 tons, and manned by a smart and clean-looking crew, was permitted to enter, amidst the cheering

* There must be some mistake in the number of engines, but the writer has plainly written 400.

of the spectators and the roaring of cannon. She was then gaily decorated with colours, a profusion of which surmounted all the surrounding buildings. The machinery worked well, and not the slightest mishap occurred; and subsequently, in the same manner, five or six other vessels were admitted, including the sloops Hornet, of Bangor, Cambria, of Ulverstone, Robert, of Bangor; the schooner Hope, of Ulverstone; the sloops Speculation, of Chester, and Rosebank, of Dublin, and the Mary Kelly, of Ulverstone. The band played "Darby Kelly" as the last vessel passed in from the locks, and concluded by performing the national anthem, amidst cheers and the firing of cannon.

The band then marched round the dock quays, playing enlivening tunes, to one of the capacious warehouses, in an upper story of which an ample repast of roast beef, pork, goose, boiled beef, plum pudding, cheese, and a pint of ale, for each person, had been provided, at the cost of the company, for 480 workmen.

A very splendid collation was also served up, in a lower room, to the committee and invited guests, including the Countess Powis and the Hon. Misses Herbert. The chair was taken by Lord Powis; and amongst the company we also noticed Lord Clive, the Chancellor of the Diocese, the Rev. Peppow Hamilton, the Rev. W. R. Cotton, the Rev. Mr. Massey, of Eccleston; William Bayley, Esq., of Shrewsbury; J. Edwards, Esq., of Ness; T. E. Ward, Esq., &c.

The usual loyal toasts having been drunk, the noble chairman, in proposing "Prosperity to the Ellesmere and Chester Canal Company," alluded to the present prosperous state of the affairs of the company, and expressed his confidence that the improvements they had that day inspected would conduce to the benefit of the proprietary. He expressed his regret that Mr. Telford, who had been the engineer of the company, had not lived to see his plans so far carried out. The toast was heartily responded to.

We have not room to report the proceedings further. A very delightful day was spent, and the party separated in the best possible humour. We learn from the *Chester Chronicle*, that the cost of the improvements will be about £100,000. The company have every requisite on the premises for effecting the repairs of their own boats, &c., and the introduction of the tugs on the canal is a novel and remarkable feature in the management of such concerns. Now that the success of steam tugs for canal navigation is placed beyond doubt, it is intended to remodel the whole system of canal carriage on an entirely different arrangement. Luggage-trains will be sent along the line of canal night and day, with the same regularity as post-office and railway conveyance, and under the care of conductors of respectability and character. It is also in contemplation to establish an equally regular system of passenger traffic; and as it is now ascertained that a speed of eight or ten miles can be attained, and the cost of transit so economised as to be perhaps the lowest yet devised, falling very short of locomotive power on railways, or horse power either on roads or canals.

PORTRAIT OF NUTWITH, THE WINNER OF THE ST. LEGER.

The annexed portrait has been drawn by Mr. J. F. Hering, expressly for our journal. Nutwith's colour is a beautiful bright bay, his near hind foot white: he is about 15½ hands high, but appears hardly so high when mounted; his head is long and straight; neck, light and short, and, to our fancy, this is the worst part about him; his shoulders are very strong; arms, muscular; legs, light and clean; his back is short; quarters, long, and gaskins and thighs, full; tail, well set on.

PEDIGREE OF NUTWITH.—He was bred by the late Captain Wrather, is by Tomboy, out of a Comus mare, bred by Mr. Wrather in 1816, her dam Plumper's dam, by Delpini, out of Miss Muston, by King Fergus—Espanykyes; Hackfall and Colchicum are out of the same mare. He takes his name from Nutwith, near Masham, Yorkshire.

PERFORMANCES.—1842.—Ran second to Winesour at Newcastle. At Ripon, a sweepstakes, beating Peggy, Sir Abstrupus, c by Ebberston, dam by Margrave, Inheritress, and f by Physician out of Young Duchess, by a length. At Richmond, won the Wright Stakes, beating the Wee Pet, Peggy, Semiseria, Trueboy, f by Physician out of Young Duchess, Inheritress, Ravensworth, Sir Abstrupus, and f by Liverpool out of Twinkle, by half a length. 1843.—Was second for the Great Yorkshire Stakes at York August Meeting. Prizefighter beating him by a head, after a severe race; the following also started:—Nat, Gamecock, Carysfort, Hippona, Martingale, Merry Andrew, Ravensworth, What, Quebec, and Reviewer. And, on Tuesday the 12th, won the Great St. Leger, at Doncaster. Value of the stakes, £3100.

We have been favoured with a sight of a painting of Nutwith, which Mr. Hering has completed for Messrs. Baily and Co., of Cornhill; and, as we have more than once seen the original, we think Mr. Hering has succeeded in producing a likeness of the horse which cannot be surpassed. He has represented him stripped and standing in his loose-box.

BIRMINGHAM MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

The origin and success of Birmingham festivals have become a part and parcel of our musical history; but there is a striking feature in connexion with them which cannot be too frequently mentioned, and which, independent of the great musical attraction, arrests the attention of the public, and demands encouragement. It is to the triennial recurrence of these festivals that the funds of the General Hospital are largely indebted; and it is a fact highly creditable to the spirited but prudent management of the committee that, after paying all expenses of the last six festivals, the sum of £24,541 3s. 3d. has been handed over to the treasurer of the hospital, and has by him been appropriated to the purposes of that noble charity. The institution itself has been in existence for sixty-four years, during which time not less than 67,509 in-door patients have been admitted, and 149,643 out-patients relieved. True, other festivals within our recollection have been ushered in with greater prestige, but few have actually commenced under more favourable auspices. The vocalists include Miss Clara Novello, Miss Rainforth, Mrs. Knyvett, Miss M. B. Hawes, Mrs. Shaw, Mario, Fornasari, Mauners, Bennett, Phillips, Machin, and Giubilei. But haste we to notice the performances of the

FIRST DAY (Tuesday).—The doors of the hall were opened at ten o'clock, and some time before the orchestra was completed every reserved seat, and, in fact, almost every available nook of the building, were filled. Such a commencement has not been known since the opening of the hall in 1835. Among the distinguished company present we noticed the Earl Craven, who occupied the president's chair; in the centre of the great west gallery, the Earl of Dartmouth, Lord Hatherton, Lord Lyttelton and family, Lord and Lady Combermere, the Earl and Countess of Walsingham, Lord and Lady Wrottesley, the Countess of Craven, Lady Peel, the Marquis of Granby, Viscount and Viscountess Villiers, and most of the resident nobility and gentry whose names appear in the distinguished list of patronesses and stewards of the festival.

Precisely at eleven o'clock, the conductor, Mr. Knyvett, assisted by Mr. Mundell, assumed his baton, and the performances commenced with a national chorus, entitled "Viva Victoria," arranged for this festival by Mr. Gardiner, the music by Rossini.

The real business of the festival began with that extraordinary production by Rossini, the "Stabat Mater." This singular but striking composition so fully underwent the ordeal of criticism when produced at St. James's Theatre and the Italian Opera, in 1842, that it would be a waste of words to enter into any analysis of its splendours or peculiarities. Though frequently performed at the festivals in the provinces, this was the first time that it was produced entire in Birmingham. The solo parts were allotted to Miss Novello, Miss Rainforth, Signor Mario, and Signor Fornasari. The bass took up the opening chorus admirably; it was thence renewed by the other voices, was ably supported by the magnificent band, and was produced as a whole with amazing precision and effect.

"Cujus animam," which is strikingly adapted to Mario's voice and manner, was sung by him with surpassing beauty. He was altogether in excellent voice. Miss Novello, who created a name at the festival nine years ago by her singing "The Infant's Prayer," and has since acquired a European popularity, gave the aria, "Inflammatus et accensus," with surpassing beauty.

The second part of the performances consisted of Handel's oratorio of "Deborah," with certain interpolations. To speak of the execution of the various arias would be too great a tax upon our readers. Suffice it to say, that the solo performers maintained their reputation, though Mrs. Shaw was sadly indisposed, and Miss Novello appeared to take too little interest in her recitative, and to have but little sympathy with the subjects before her. Mrs. Knyvett was much applauded in "Pious Orgies," which she sang with feeling. But we must now confine ourselves to the choral effects of this meeting; for it is in them that the glory of the festival is predominant. They were magnificent. Both band and choir were absolute perfection. In that magnificent chorus, "See the proud Chieftain," the full power of the orchestra was brought into operation, and certainly a more stupendous effect has never been realised. The next chorus which requires especial notice is that of "the Priests of Baal," wherein the immortal Handel,

availing himself of a great diversity of style, varying from opera to devotion, has depicted the absurdities of idolatrous worship. This was a *chef d'œuvre* of its kind; but to particularize where everything was grand and great is useless at the best, and borders on invidiousness.

We can only conclude our hasty notice by recording our admiration of the day's performances. The organ in the hands of Dr. Wesley renders a band almost superfluous; it is a prodigious acquisition to the choruses, and, since its late improvements, has become an honour to the country.

The line of equipages and private carriages, &c., in waiting to convey the company from the hall at the close of the performance, extended nearly a mile in length, occupying the entire of Bull-street, High-street, and New-street. The most admirable order was preserved.

WEDNESDAY.—The produce of Tuesday's performances at the theatre and Town-hall, was something more than £200 above the first day's receipts at the last festival in 1840.

The attendance at the theatre on Monday night was by no means so numerous as the brilliant assemblage at the Town-hall in the morning, and the number of reserved seats secured during the previous week, led the directors to expect; still there was a goodly assemblage of nobility and fashionables in the dress circle; the Earl and Countess Craven, Lord Sandys, and other distinguished visitors to the festival, occupied the centre boxes.

The theatre itself has been recently renovated and embellished by Messrs. Grace, the eminent artists, whose work is so well known in the royal palace. The opera selected was the English version of Rossini's "Donna del Lago"—Scotch scenery and a Scotch subject to Italian music. In *Malcolm Graeme* Mrs. Alfred Shaw was really great. Both her acting and singing was a display of high art, and fully justified the fame which, since her return from the Continent, she has achieved in the metropolis. The duet, "Joyless the revel would be," between Miss Rainforth and Mrs. Shaw, was charmingly sung. The miscellaneous concert which succeeded the opera, was introduced by Weber's overture, "The Rulers of the Spirits." It was extremely finely played, and elicited loud applause. The concert presented nothing new to the Birmingham public, except Fornasari's "Non pin andre." The great bass was announced—

"Ah! qual voce d'intorno rimbomba;"

but as, unfortunately, the orchestral copies of the music had not arrived from town, the former song, by permission, was substituted in its stead. The trio, "Night's lingered Shades," was beautifully given by Miss C. Novello, Mrs. Shaw, and Mrs. Knyvett. Mrs. Alfred Shaw was evidently fatigued, and unable to do ample justice to the music.

The remainder of the concert requires little remark. The only fault to be found was the length of the evening's entertainment.

On Wednesday the weather was again propitious, and a large assembly was expected in the Town-hall, to hear the first time at the Birmingham Festival, the first part of Dr. Crotch's oratorio of "Palestine." The meeting, although many distinguished patrons were present, was not so large as on the previous morning; the hall might be about three parts full. The overture to "Palestine" was played in a most effective style; after which the oratorio opened with the solo, "Reit of thy Sons," exquisitely suited to Miss Hawes's beautiful contralto, and sang most impressively by that lady.

On Wednesday night the receipts at the theatre amounted to £1100, the entertainments being selections from the English version of Bellini's opera of "Norma," and a miscellaneous concert, introduced by an overture.

Thursday was appointed for the performance of the "Messiah" at the Town-hall; and, as has been the case for the last thirty years, this oratorio proved the most attractive and profitable performance of the festival. Crowds of people assembled around the doors so early as half-past seven o'clock, and by nine o'clock New-street and all the public approaches to the hall were completely jammed up with applicants for admission. The regulations adopted by the directors of the festival insured the best order, and called forth general approbation. Mr. Bennett opened the "Messiah" in "Comfort ye, my people," in a very easy and chaste style, somewhat deficient in power, but evidently well received by the audience. The recitative by Mrs. A. Shaw, "Behold, a virgin," was given with a most pure and thrilling effect, but still there was a languor and want of energy about this lady's performances not observable the last time she appeared in Birmingham. In the air which succeeded, "O thou that tellest good tidings," Mrs. Shaw delighted the audience with the melody and simplicity of style with which she executed it. Miss Novello, as *prima donna*, sang most of the favourite airs assigned to soprano voices, and fully sustained the rank which she has now obtained in the profession. Miss Hawes was extremely impressive in the air generally sung by Mrs. Shaw, "He was despised and rejected of men;" and Miss Rainforth ought not to be forgotten in the air, "If God be for us, who can be against us?" Her intonation was perfect, and her execution of the music extremely chaste. The choruses were given with most extraordinary power and precision. Mr. Knyvett, Dr. Wesley, and others of the orchestra most competent to form an opinion, declared that in their experience they had never been equalled.

We regret to say that the attendance on Friday was not so good as on the previous day.

STATE OF SOUTH WALES.

On Saturday night last the troops stationed at Swansea were out in several divisions the whole night, and when near Pontardulais, the firing of guns and blowing of horns of the Rebeccas could be heard at a very short distance. Their spies were, however, too much on the alert to allow the troops to come up with them, although throughout the whole line of march men were occasionally seen both on horseback and afoot, making their escape down the lanes, &c. On Sunday night, however, the insurgents were more successful, as the Pontardulais-gate, which the military went to on Saturday night, was again destroyed, and the tollkeeper given notice, that if any more tolls were attempted to be taken, they would pull the house down.

A riotous conduct took place between the inhabitants and the police in the town of Carmarthen on Saturday night, in consequence of a drunken policeman having assaulted a young female who jokingly told him as he passed her to "keep moving." The tumult would have been easily quelled had not some thorough-bred alarmists went to Colonel Love, who happened to be staying at the Lion Royal Hotel, and stated that they were unable to keep the town in proper order without military assistance. Orders were immediately given for a party of dragoons to clear the streets, and it is said that the mayor told Lieutenant Kirwan, the officer commanding the party, to "clear the streets in any manner that he thought proper." Accordingly, the dragoons, about eight in number, headed by Lieutenant Kirwan, and having their swords drawn, galloped through Guildhall square, up to King-street. A general rush took place to avoid being trampled under the horses' feet, many taking refuge in the numerous shops which were open around. There could not have been less than 3000 people present. A large number of additional special constables were sworn in, and a company of the 76th Foot paraded the streets for about two hours with fixed bayonets. The populace, meanwhile, made no further attempt to commit a breach of the peace, and all the alarm consequent upon the charging of dragoons, the tramp of soldiers, and the clearing out of the shops, at last subsided into a feeling of intense contempt at the ridiculous precautions of the alarmist authorities. The feeling of nearly all the inhabitants is very strong upon the conduct of the authorities. A public meeting to pass a vote of censure on the magistrates is talked of very generally.

SCOTLAND.

STIRLING ASSIZES.—CONVICTION FOR MURDER.—At the Stirling assizes, Lord Moncrieff presiding, Allan Mair, an old man of upwards of eighty years of age, was accused of the murder of Mary Fletcher or Mair, his wife (who was upwards of seventy years of age), upon the night of Sunday, the 14th, or morning of Monday, the 15th, of May last, within his house, at Candleend or Curschort, in the parish of Muiravonside, and county of Stirling. After the examination of several witnesses, the jury unanimously found the panel guilty of murder. He was sentenced to be executed at Stirling, on Wednesday morning, Oct. 4.

ESCAPE FROM STIRLING CASTLE.—Last week two soldiers belonging to this depot of the 68th Regiment leaped the castle walls. The one came over near to the seven-gun battery, and was a good deal injured, and is now in the hospital. The other had been locked up, but, by some means unknown to every one, got out of his place of confinement, and leaped or dropped from the wall, near to the magazine, in the Nether Bailiery, and has not since been heard of. His purpose seems to have been to desert.

LEITH.—BORDERED GRAIN.—On Thursday last the holders of grain took the alarm, and commenced clearing from bond, and before three o'clock on that day £36,000 of duties were paid. On Friday they were equally busy at the Custom-House paying duties, and there seemed no falling off to the importations, 10,000 quarters being entered in two days.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

"If wealth, Sir Knight, perchance be thine,
In tournaments you're bound to shine;
Refuse—and all the world will swear
You are not worth a rotten pear."

Judge Haliburton, or Sam Slick, whoever he may be, has written a book about this country, which evinces a knowledge of its character and statistics as clear as it is quaint. He goes to Ascot races, and tells his readers to do likewise, if they desire to look on English wealth with their own eyes. "From Hyde Park-corner," he says, "to Ascot Heath is twenty odd miles. Well, there was one whole endurin' stream of carriages all the way, sometimes havin' one or two oddies, and where the toll-gates stood, havin' still water for ever so far. Well, it flowed and flowed on for hours and hours without stoppin', like a river; and when you got up to the race-ground, there was the matter of two or three tiers of carriages, with the horses off—packed as close as pins in paper. It costs near hand to twelve hundred dollars a year to keep up a carriage hire. Now, for goodness' sake, jist multiply that everlastin' string of carriages by three hundred pounds each, and see what's spent in that way every year; and then multiply that by ten hundred thousand more that's in other places to England you don't see, and then tell me if such people here ain't as thick as huckleberries. Well, when you've done, go to

France, and Belgium, and Prussia—three sizeable places for Europe, and rake and scrape every private carriage they've got, and they ain't no touch on what Ascot can show. Well, when you've done your cipherin', come right back to London, as hard as you can clip, from the race-course, and you won't miss any of 'em; the town is as full as ever to your eyes. A knowin' old 'coon, bred and born in London, might; but you couldn't. After that's over, go and pitch the whole bilin' of 'em into the Thames—horses, carriages, people, and all; and next day, if it wasn't for the black weepers and long faces of them that's lost money by it, and the black crape and happy faces of them that's got money, or titles, or what not, by it, you wouldn't know nothin' about it. Carriages wouldn't rise ten cents in the pound in the market. A stranger, like you, if you wasn't told, wouldn't know nothin' was the matter above common. There ain't nothin' in England shows its wealth like this."

Here is the philosophy of experience speaking out. The writer has seen that it is some time before colonies can afford to relax at all—long before they can invest capital in their pleasures. The amount of money represented by the *materiel* of our rural sports, and expended in working them—so to speak—exceeds the whole revenue of many a great state. If merely the equipage of London could strike a shrewd citizen of the New World as a colossal monument of our wealth, what would he have thought, could the resources of our national sports have been arrayed before him! Such reflections as these arise out of the memory of the great northern meeting, whose leading event was described in our last. Independent of the sums lost and won at Doncaster, and the valuable stakes run for, any man, woman, or child, who went to see the races, boarded and lodged at a cost that would have started a foreign prince. This is no doubt an evil to those who are pinched by it; but it comes of a taste or a conventionalism that does good service to a good cause. The bold sports that have made or continued us a bold people, are under the especial countenance of those whose fortune it is to possess the means of upholding them upon a scale worthy a great nation. It is the lavish profusion made by the great money proprietors who visit our race-meetings that produces the pressure by which the man of limited means suffers. But it is by lavish profusion that the turf, in which the most popular principle of our national sports is typified, has its being. The large landowner feels that he is in a manner bound to patronize country pastimes. Albeit his taste may not lead him towards horses and chariots, he fails not to support a goodly equipage; his neighbours look upon his "set-out" as a parish affair; and the squire without a racer in his stable or a hound in his kennel, is regarded by the tailor of the village *naso aduoco*.

"If wealth, Sir Squire, perchance be thine,
In rural sports you're bound to shine!"

and hence it is that we pay a guinea a night, haply for a stump bed in a garret; and also that we see such pageants and contests of the course as never entered into the dream of an Olympian.

The week has been destitute of racing of interest, and the betting has been "shy," and so will continue till after the two-year-old races in the Newmarket autumnal meetings. The current prices about the Derby for 1844 are about the subjoined averages:—9 to 2 against Scott's lot; 11 to 1 against The Ugly Duck; 18 to 1 against Voltri; 27 to 1 against Seaport; 33 to 1 against Foig-a-Ballagh; 35 to 1 against Vat colt; 40 to 1 against Loadstone; 40 to 1 against Leander; 50 to 1 against Joe Lovell; 1000 to 15 against Valerian.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE MOONS.—Buller's four sporting friends are still satisfactory, and the pleasures they enjoy on the heath continue both extensive and varied. Grouse are plentiful, and although deer are waxing somewhat shy, there is still a good "sprinkling" to be met with on the heights.

Mr. Bowes has sold his stallion *Maadig* to an agent of the Emperor of Russia for 1000 guineas.

Lord Waterford has purchased *The Condor* by Economist out of Hummingbird's dam, three yrs, from Mr. Keary, for 375 guineas.

CRICKET.—NOTTS v. SUSSEX.—This famous match ended on Wednesday, in favour of Nottingham, in one innings, by a majority of 81. Nottingham got 326 in their first innings, and Sussex 33 and 262, consequently the majority was 31. The umpires were Caldecott and Hillyer.

The Hon. Captain Gordon, brother of the Earl of Aberdeen, brought down two beautiful antlered stags last week, on Lord Francis Egerton's splendid ground at Altharham, in the county of Sutherland.

THE BRIGGTON HARRIERS.—The Brighton harriers, under the management of J. Brooker Vallance, Esq., have commenced morning hunting, and have had several good runs. The hounds are in excellent condition, and hares very plentiful, so that our sporting friends may look forward to plenty of this favourite amusement in the approaching season. The hunt will regularly take the field for the season on Monday, the 9th of October, and will hunt three days a week.

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

A runner of the Royal Artillery, at Ballinacoly, in Ireland, has been sent prisoner to Woolwich for trial by court martial. His name is O'Brien, a native of France, but the son of Irish parents. He was heard to give a warm expression to his sentiments upon the question of repeal, and treated with contempt the barrack fortifications now in progress.

The 87th Royal Irish Fusiliers are expected home from the Mauritius. On the arrival of the 87th, the 75th will move to Glasgow, to replace the 24th Regiment, ordered for Dublin.

CHATHAM.—Orders have been given at this garrison to prepare quarters for the 51st Regiment, to do garrison duty, previous to their embarkation for New South Wales. The depot of the 95th Regiment leave this garrison on Wednesday, for Dover.

Lieut. Piper, 36th, who has exposed himself to the hazard of dismissal from the service for intoxication and insubordination, is son of Lieut. Col. Piper, 38th, who sold out of that regiment in August, 1840. Lieut. Col. Piper was an officer greatly respected in the army, and served for many years in the 38th, and commanded the regiment in Limerick garrison, when his two sons held commissions under him, before the 38th embarked for the Ionian Islands.

THE 82ND REGIMENT.—This well-conducted and well-disciplined depot have received a letter of readiness to leave Castlebar. We understand they are to be relieved by the 69th Regiment, from Mullingar, and that detachments of that corps are to be stationed at Ballaghaderreen, Westport, &c. It is long since Castlebar was the headquarters of a regiment.

Her Majesty's steamer *Carion*, Mr. Payne in command, put in to Falmouth on Monday, for a supply of fuel, from Bermuda six weeks, and fifteen days from Falmouth. She has on board the officers and the crews of the ship *Tenedos*, and of the steamer *Glenora*, left at Bermuda. She sailed most of the voyage home. The *Carion* fell in with the *Hella* Marina on Sunday, at noon, off the Land's End, and took out her mails, which have been sorted, and will be despatched hence to the several destinations alike. Some evening she communicated with her Majesty's ships *Camperdown*, *St. Vincent*, and *Caledonia*, bound to Cork.

The steamer *Liverpool*, Captain Evans, left Falmouth on Monday, with the mails for Vigo, Oporto, Lisbon, Cadiz, and Gibraltar, also with the intermediate mail for Malta and the Mediterranean Archipelago, in charge of Lieut. Wain, R.N.

DEVONPORT, Sept. 19.—The Volcano steam-vessel, Lieutenant Commander O. J. Featherstone, arrived here on Sunday from Woolwich, and sailed again yesterday, with a detachment of Marines, for Falmouth, taking also Mr. Henderson and party, who are to navigate the *Vulture*, new steam-vessel, from Falmouth to Penzance. The Alban steam-vessel, Lieutenant Commander Jayes, arrived here yesterday, from Cork. The *Orestes*, 18, Commander the Hon. S. S. Carnegie, will be towed into the Sound to-day by the *Confiance* steamer, and to-morrow will be paid in advance. The *Star*, 10, sloop, was commissioned yesterday by Commander Robert J. W. Dunlop. The *Camel*, lighter, Faben, master, arrived from Southampton yesterday. By letters received at this port from China, we learn that a trial of the rates of sailing between the *Wolverine*, 16, sloop, Commander W. S. Johnson, and the *Wolf*, 18, Commander C. O. Hayes, had been ordered by the Commander-in-Chief, which had resulted much in favour of the *Wolf*. Some interest had been excited in consequence of these vessels having been constructed on the plans of the rival ship-builders. The *Wolf* was built in 1826, by the architect of the *Loonstank*, while the *Wolverine* is considered the crack vessel of the present surveyor of the navy, the builder of the *Pique*, and was built ten years later (1836) than the *Wolf*. The *Wolf* is commanded by the son of her constructor. She is fitted with Captain Couch's patent solid safety channels, a report of the qualities of which has been made to the Admiralty, on their request, and it is said, is so decidedly favourable, as to establish their superiority over the old plan.

PROMOTIONS.—Lieutenants: George Augustus Bedford (1834), formerly surveying on the coast of Africa; Basil Folke West (1831), of the *Magicienne*; and William Salmon Cooper (1834), of the *Loonstank*, to the rank of Commander.

APPOINTMENTS.—Commanders: Francis Scott, to the *Hercynia*; Robert John Wallace Dunlop, to the *Star*; Lieutenants: B. O. Bowles, to the *Hercynia*; J. B. Grant, to the *Hydra*; — Woudin, to the *Albion*; — Master: Wm. W. Dimes, to the *Hercynia*.

THE PRESS AT SEA.—The *Bellevue*, troop ship, Captain J. Kneade, has recently home a curious specimen of ingenuity in the type-printed art, which is no other than a printed log, in quarto shape, and tastefully "set up," of the arrival and sailing of the *Bellevue* from the different places at which she touched on her voyage to a Plymouth to China, as also some interesting remarks on the disposition of the troops on board during the voyage, and for some time after they had landed. This novel performance, executed on board of a man-of-war, was dictated by Captain Kneade, of the *Bellevue*, and was printed by the printer, who was the water, compositor, pressman, and publisher, and the constructor of the printing machine and the manufacturer of his ink apparatus. The following is a portion of the interesting matter which this book contains:—"This tidings and sound boat of the *Bellevue* Company of Her Majesty's 98th Regiment was printed by its captain, on board the *Bellevue*, whilst at sea, by a press of his own construction, and the colour working from an apparatus of his own invention. The last pages were printed on the 10th of May, during a heavy squall, 10 miles from England, and 100 from Hong-Kong. Temperature, 87 Fahrenheit. The remainder of these paragraphs, being an account of the conclusion of the voyage, were published by me on board the *Bellevue*, on our return from the north. One of them promises a particularly curious and well-kept log, which here before. The result of the expedition has changed this log to a note record of the deed. Her Majesty's ship *Bellevue*, commanded by Capt. J. Kneade, 1st Lieut. on board Mr. General Lord Salomon and staff, sailed from Plymouth, on service to China, on the 20th December, 1841; and arrived, after touching at a great number of intermediate places, at Hong-Kong on the 10th October, thus making a voyage unparalleled in the history of the world—whether we view it on account of the immense distance gone over, amounting to 19,000 miles—the gigantic river, up which we explored 20 miles—the multitude on board—or the remarkable fact of there being only two deaths from accident in more than twelve months amongst them. Her Majesty's 98th Regiment, commanded by Lieut. Col. Campbell, embarked on the 11th of January, 1842, at Hong-Kong, and consisted of 28 children; which, with half a company of the Royal Artillery, the *Bellevue's* crew, &c., making in all 1,278 souls. The deaths in the regiment and among the seamen, up to our landing and attack on Chang-King-Fai, in July, were four of the former, and four of the latter. From that date the casualties were as follows:—July, 53 soldiers; 4 sailors; August, 63 soldiers; 5 sailors; September, 41 soldiers; October, 20 soldiers; November, 11 soldiers; December, 31 soldiers. In all cases of post-mortem examination it was found that the intestines were very much ulcerated, giving the look of their having gradually extended the disease, being for many months in existence, and that in the very crowded state of the ship the surcharged atmosphere had considerably aided the tendency to the most deadly. The fatal outbreak from this state had immense impulse in the last and more experienced on the 21st. My own company on that day landed 140 strong; since then, to this time, our colour sergeant, four sergeants, three corporals, and forty-four privates, have been placed in an early grave."

GREAT REVIEW IN GERMANY.—A review of the tenth corps of the army of the German Confederation is to take place in the neighbourhood of Lüneburg, between the 24th of this month and the 8th of October. The whole number of troops included in this review will be 28,000, of which Hanover sends 13,034; Brunswick, 2,000; Holstein, 1,000; Mecklenburg-Schwerin, 3,500; Mecklenburg-Strelitz, 719; Oldenburg and the Hanseatic Towns, Lübeck, Bremen, and Hamburg, 5,000.

Regiments at home, as they stand on the "roster," for foreign service:—61st, returned

from Capron, 4th March, 1840; 72nd, from Capron, 5th June, 1840; 2nd battalion 60th, Zante, 6th June, 1841; 53rd, from Capron, 10th June, 1840; 11th, Capron, 12th June, 1840; 13th, Capron, 20th June, 1840; 54th, Madras, 27th August, 1840; 66th, Capron, 2nd December, 1840; 16th, Bengal, 19th April, 1841; 73rd, Capron, 6th July, 1841; 65th, Capron, 7th August, 1841; 24th, Capron, 25th July, 1841; 34th, Capron, 9th August, 1841; 82nd, Capron, 18th Sept., 1841; 8th, Capron, 26th December, 1841; 6th, Bombay, 14th Jan., 1842; 37th, Capron, 17th Jan., 1842; 36th, Capron, 23rd May, 1842; 56th, Capron, 21st July, 1842; 69th, Capron, 16th Sept., 1842; 78th, Capron, 20th October, 1842; 67th, Capron, 8th Dec., 1842. The 3rd, 24th, 11st, 14th, 49th, 61st, 70th, parts of 75th and 84th, returned home since 10th May, 1843.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

LOSS OF THE BRIG DAPHNE.—Information has been received in the City of the death loss of the brig *Daphne*, Captain Robinson, belonging to the port of Whitby. The vessel is stated to have been an excellent seaworthy ship, and of the usual size of coasting brigs. In the early part of last week she started on her outward passage, with a cargo of coals, and not long after she was seen in any way at sea the crew daring to average, and she arrived at Falmouth on the night of Tuesday last, when to their great surprise, they found she had several feet of water in her hold. Captain Robinson immediately gave orders for the pumps to be set actively to work, in order that the vessel might be saved, and a measure taken to stop it. In the attempt, however, they failed, as the water was fast rising up the hold; and as it became evident to the crew that the vessel would go down, not a moment was lost in launching the ship's boat in order to save themselves, and after procuring a small portion of food, and what they could gain of their clothing, the captain and crew got into the boat and shoved off. The boat was kept near the unfortunate brig as was considered prudent, the captain being anxious to learn her fate, and about one o'clock on Wednesday morning she sunk in deep water, about ten miles off Falmouth-head. The boat's crew then steered for the coast, and landed in Italian Bay in perfect safety. The brig is stated to be partially insured.

Her Majesty's surveying vessel *Beech*, left Falmouth on the 11th inst. for England; the *Six* surveying steamer remained there; the *Scylla* was in the Gulf of Mexico; the *Ringdove* was expected at Jamaica; the *Albatross* was repairing there.

INTELLIGENCE FROM CHINA.—Captain Robertson, of the *Monarch*, of Leth, which vessel sailed from Hong-Kong on the 8th of May, reports that the Marchioness of Douro, the *St. Vincent*, and the *Emma*, all bound for London, and the *Minerva*, for Glasgow, sailed from China the same time as the *Monarch*, consequently these vessels may be daily expected, but will furnish no later intelligence than that received by the last overland mail.

INTERIOR OF THE CHURCH OF ST. OLAVE, BEFORE THE LATE FIRE.

The recent destruction of this handsome church, in the extensive conflagration at Topping's Wharf, London Bridge, has already been detailed and illustrated in No. 69 of our journal. We now present our readers with an accurate view of the interior, as it appeared before the fire, with the very interesting history of the structure.

The Church of St. Olave was, probably, the earliest parochial foundation in Southwark. St. Olave (or Olaf), to whom the church is dedicated, was King of Norway, and A.D. 993, made an incursion into England, and sailed up the Thames with his fleet; but having made peace with King Ethelred, and being converted to Christianity by the English prelates, he became the fast friend of Ethelred, and afforded him material service in the year 1008, when the city of London being occupied by the Danes, who had fortified London Bridge, Olave attacked it with his ships, and by fastening ropes to the piles and timbers of which the bridge was constructed, the whole was destroyed, and numbers of the enemy were involved in its ruin. This mainly contributed to the restoration of Ethelred; and King Olave returning to his own country, filled with religious zeal, endeavoured to convert his Pagan subjects to Christianity. This caused them to revolt against him; and he was killed in a battle at Stichstad, in 1023, and buried at Drontheim.

Being esteemed a martyr, Olave was canonised as a saint; and, from his services in England and friendship with the sovereigns, it is not surprising that many churches should be dedicated to him. In the city of London there are no less than three, viz., St. Olave, Hart-street; St. Olave, Jewry; and St. Olave, Silver-street; besides St. Olave, Southwark. The latter church stands nearly on the site of his exploit, in 1008; for the original London Bridge stood somewhat eastward of the old bridge (piled down on the erection of the present splendid structure), and crossed the Thames from Botolph's Wharf to the opposite side of the river, which would bring it to nearly the site of the Church of St. Olave, in Southwark.

It is not known when or by whom this church was first founded; but, from its dedication to St. Olave, it was certainly prior to the Norman conquest. It formed part of the possessions of William, Earl of Warren and Surrey, who married Gundred, daughter of William the Conqueror, and, with his wife, founded the priory of St. Pancras, at Lewes, for Cluniac monks; and, amongst other possessions, granted to them, the church of St. Olave, in Southwark; the grant being confirmed by William, second Earl of Warren and Surrey.

The advocation of the church continued in the possession of the priory of Lewes, until the suppression of the monasteries by King Henry VIII., to whom it was surrendered (with the other possessions of the priory) by Robert, Prior of Lewes, in 1538.

In 1540, the Church of St. Olave was granted by King Henry VIII. to his then favoured minister Thomas, Lord Cromwell, on whose attainder, in the same year, it reverted to the crown, and afterwards formed part of the provision for Queen Anne of Cleves, the divorced wife of King Henry; during her life, and since her death, the living has been uninterruptedly vested in the crown.

The old church of St. Olave was a building apparently of about the fourteenth century, and consisted of four aisles or longitudinal divisions (separated from each other by pointed arches and pillars) called respectively Our Lady's Aisle, St. Clement's Aisle, St. Anne's Aisle, and St. Barbara's Aisle; to each of whom altars were consecrated in their respective aisles; and to which were attached fraternities in honour of the Virgin Mary and St. Clement, and a sisterhood of St. Anne.

In January, 1736, it was found that one of the pillars supporting the north side of the church had been injured, in consequence of digging graves in the church too near to the foundation of the pillar; and, on endeavouring to repair the mischief (owing to the want of proper shoring), the whole of the north side of the church fell down.

In 1737, an act was passed for rebuilding the church; for which purpose the trustees were empowered to raise £5000 on annuities for 32 years, or for lives, to be charged on rates to be levied on the parishioners. This act contained the very salutary provision that no body should be buried within the church.

The architect of the late church was Henry Flitcroft, who was a pupil of the celebrated Kent, and a *protegé* of that well-known patron of art, the Earl of Burlington. He built the Church of St. Giles in the Fields, a more elaborate specimen of art; but the Church of St. Olave, Southwark, may be considered a masterpiece for chasteness and simplicity of style. Like St. Stephen's, Walbrook, the exterior was plain and uninviting; but, on entering the church, the spectator was astonished by the beauty of the interior: this consisted of a nave with side aisles, each aisle containing a gallery; the centre of the building being covered by a handsome coved or wagon-head ceiling, supported by six fluted Ionic columns on each side; the whole enriched with carvings and mouldings, producing a fine effect without exuberance of ornament. The chancel was small, but well adapted to the general harmony of the composition. We abstain from a more particular description of the building, as our interior view will best show the beauty of the details. The church was finished and opened for divine service in 1740.

It has been a common report that the tower was originally intended by the architect to bear a spire, but that the design was abandoned in consequence of the failure of funds; this we can hardly believe to be the case, as the tower appeared to be complete in itself; and the addition of a spire would hardly be in keeping with the lower part of the structure.

It is a singular circumstance connected with the building of the church, that a very considerable portion of the expense was advanced by a French emigrant, on an annuity for his life; and he dying soon afterwards, it was a current saying that the organ had cost more than the church. The organ was a very fine one of the old school, supposed to have been by Father Schmidt, about 1680; but, notwithstanding various repairs, almost worn out. There was a fine peal of eight bells. The clock was a present from Hugh Boulton, D.D., formerly rector of St. Olave's, and afterwards Primate of Ireland.

In the vestry-room was a very handsome table, originally the sounding-board of the pulpit; which, being considered unnecessary when the church was repaired and beautified in 1826, now forms a round table. This board is of oak, inlaid with rays emanating from a centre, in which is contained the triangle, as an emblem of the Trinity; the edge is ornamented with a carved scroll moulding; and the entire table is supported on a pillar and feet. This table (being in the vestry-room), as well as the font (which is modern and uninteresting), and the iron repositories for the parish deeds, registers, and communion plate, were uninjured by the fire.

The present incumbent of the rectory is the Rev. A. H. Kenney, D.D., who was instituted in 1820. He is very highly and very deservedly respected by his parishioners.

The site of Topping's Wharf is the property of Magdalen College, Oxford; being part of the possessions which Sir John Fastolf bestowed on that foundation, at the instance of his friend, William Wainfleet, Bishop of Winchester, the founder of that college. It was, probably, the site of Sir John Fastolf's mansion or palace in Southwark. In the immediate neighbourhood there were also several other goodly mansions. On the other side of the church, where Chamberlain's Wharf now stands, was the house of the Abbot of St. Augustine's, at Canterbury; next to which was the Bridge House, and then the Abbot of Battle's house, from which that part of the parish is still called Battle-bridge. Immediately opposite to the church was the town house of the Prior of Lewes; and an ancient Norman house, which was afterwards the site of St. Olave's Grammar School.

It has been resolved on to rebuild the church on the present site, and a committee has been appointed to superintend its re-erection, to consist of the Lord Mayor, Mr. Alderman Farncombe, Sheriff Pilcher, Messrs. Scovell, Bloyd, Walker, Langley, the Rector, Dr. Kenney, and others.

* The reader will find a particular account of this battle from the writings of an Icelandic historian, in "Thomson's Chronicles of London Bridge," a very interesting and valuable work.

LOSS OF THE REGULAR EAST INDIAMAN.

More than one inaccurate account of this melancholy affair having been published, we prefer the following narrative, by Captain Carter, as the best accompaniment to the annexed engraving of the abandonment of the vessel, from a sketch made by an officer on board. The noble conduct of the crew of the French frigate *La Cleopatre*, in rescuing all hands connected with the Regular from total destruction, has been acknowledged in a letter from Captain Carter to the commander of the French frigate; also, by Sir William Gomm, governor of the Cape of Good Hope; and this praiseworthy conduct has very properly been brought under the notice of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty:—

"The ship *Regular*, W. R. Carter commander, 550 tons, left London on the 22nd of February last, bound to Bombay and China, with a valuable cargo of specie, iron, steel, copper, &c. The passage was an ordinary one until the 8th of May, when, scudding in a heavy gale from the N. W. off the Cape of Good Hope, she suddenly sprung a leak, which, in spite of the continued exertions of the crew for the four subsequent days and nights, gained considerably upon them. On the second day the water gained upon both pumps three inches. The gale continuing with unabated fury, and a tremendous sea running, it was deemed expedient to lighten her, and about 80 tons of copper, &c., were thrown overboard without any good resulting. The crew was then divided into parties, and the pumps assisted by bailing at the fore hatchway. For the two subsequent days the weather continued nearly the same, blowing furiously with a tremendous sea. There was no alternative but to scud before the blast, which was done under a reefed foresail and close-reefed main-top-sail. On the 13th all hands became completely exhausted, the pumps never having been left for four days and nights. The ship at noon on this day was in lat. 37 deg. 30 min. S., and in long. 36 deg. 30 min. E., when the immense quantities of water in the hold affected her steerage, and it was evident to all she was nearly waterlogged. At three p.m., the water in the hold being nearly up to the beams, and the crew despairing of keeping her afloat by their exertions much longer, they were compelled to take to their boats. At eight p.m. they left her to her sad fate. In the launch were placed eighteen persons, including the chief and second officers and two female passengers; in the pinnace were the third officer and ten persons; and in the gig Captain Carter and four persons. Several days' provisions and water were placed in each boat. They were now 900 miles from the nearest land, scudding, in three small boats (the largest of which was only 23 feet 6 inches in length, and 6 feet 6 inches broad), before a furious Cape gale, direct from the land. About ten, in a heavy squall of wind, each boat shipped a tremendous sea; from the larger one everything was obliged to be thrown overboard to lighten her—water, food, compass, charts, &c. The gig cleared herself as she filled over the stern. So, on the top of a mountainous sea, the whole of her contents, save the crew, were washed over her bows. The pinnace shared the same fate as the launch; the gig was then pulled towards the launch, and reached her at midnight. The crew was then removed into her, and she cut adrift; the launch was now too crowded almost to move in, and had lost sight of the pinnace. Thus in despair they drove the wretched night through, without chart or compass to direct them, or a single necessary to sustain life; the sea birds (such as albatross and Cape pigeons) hovering close over them, as if only awaiting the moment when the frail boat should be engulfed. At dawn, to their inexpressible joy, the Almighty directed two vessels to their relief, which were descried directly to windward, running immediately down towards them. A signal of distress was made by hoisting a shawl belonging to one of the lady passengers, which was providentially not unobserved. The vessels proved to be the French frigate *La Cleopatre*, 52 guns, and corvette *Alcmene*, 20 guns, proceeding to China *via* Bourbon. The commodore, on being made acquainted with the discovery of the signal, immediately rounded the frigate towards the boat, and at eight those in the launch were received in safety on board her. On reaching the frigate's deck Captain Carter instantly implored the commodore to go in search of his missing men and officers in the pinnace. This request was immediately complied with, and in less than an hour the missing boat was discovered by the corvette, and by her miraculously preserved, all parties thanking God and the French officers with tears in their eyes, who, through his mercy, had been the means of rescuing them from a watery grave. The appearance of these vessels seemed the more miraculous on this day as for forty-two days previously they had not sighted a single sail, nor did they fall in with any other after on their passage to the Mauritius. It was also afterwards learned that on the previous day the commodore had determined to alter his course, but had not eventually done so; if he had he would have passed eighty or ninety miles to the eastward of the unfortunate crew.

"The preparations made by those on board the frigate for removing the poor wrecked people from the boats could never be surpassed. It displayed the skill of a seaman, and at the same time showed that every head and heart on board the *Cleopatre* seconded the exertions of the excellent commander; and, when they had been safely taken on board, they found that every arrangement had been made for their reception which either humanity or medical skill could dictate, and, from that moment until the arrival of the frigate at the Mauritius, the crew of the Regular received such generous treatment from their deliverers as will never be effaced from their memory. The whole of the officers, passengers, and crew were saved."

POPULAR PORTRAITS.—No. XLII.

MR. THESIGER, M.P.

Westminster Hall partakes of the desertion that falls upon the Chapel of St. Stephen at this season of the year; and at the present moment the subject of our sketch, who occupies a prominent position in both these seats of controversy, is enjoying the seabreezes at Teignmouth, one of the prettiest watering-places of the south of Devon. We have often thought that to those who occupy the high places of legal reputation, whose minutes, to borrow a celebrated sentence from Mr. O'Connell, "are counted by guineas," it must be a kind of struggle to give up the profitable dustiness of "Her Majesty's Courts at Westminster," for the retirement of scenes that have merely health, pleasure, and quietness to recommend them—that are less productive of fees than felicity. The "sere and yellow leaf" of the woods of autumn resembles only in the one particular of colour the more ponderous matter that goes to the composition of the "special retainer"—a thing that may indeed be classed among the "weightier matters of the law." But a general necessity has given rise to a general usage; and whether every minute may record its flight by leaving a golden memorial, or every day elapse with the same dreary, vacant, and profitless uniformity, the scene of toil must be forsaken for awhile, even though ambition and the desire of wealth should feel some difficulty in quitting it. And well it is that it should be so, for no human constitution could sustain the enormous labour that is entailed on the eminent counsel, especially when he joins to his legal celebrity the possession of a seat in Parliament, which is the case with Mr. Thesiger. Apollo himself, says Ovid, cannot always keep his bow on the stretch; and while business presses on a man on every side, it is impossible to escape from it, though accident may occasionally furnish a little loophole of escape. We remember hearing Vice-Chancellor Bruce say once, that he had settled his opinion of the arguments in a knotty case *inter equitandum*—that is, during a morning ride; a striking confirmation, we thought, of the truth of the assertion of Horace, that "care mounteth behind the horseman." There is no shaking it off, till fairly released from the fetters, men fly to fresh fields and pastures new, as the majority of the members of the bar and the legislators are in the habit of doing towards the beginning of September. For the sake of the "celebrities" of the legal profession we do not wish the long vacation cut short by a single day; and as for those who have not yet attained the rank they aspire to, we can only hope that they will be looking in the covers than in the courts, and bag more birds in the shooting season than they did "briefs" during term. But we are digressing.

Mr. Frederic Thesiger is widely known, both as an advocate and a member of Parliament; but it is no derogation from his merit to state that at the bar he holds a higher place, speaking comparatively, than in the House of Commons. Party strife levels many dis-



INTERIOR OF ST. OLAVE'S CHURCH, SOUTHWARK.—See preceding page.

tinctions; and he who does not absolutely lead must be content to be led, unless he can stand aloof, like Mr. Roebuck, and, with almost a contemptuous indifference to either party, show his denunciations on both. But in that case the individual speaks for himself alone, promulgates his own opinions only; and few indeed are there like the member for Bath, gifted with that power of thought and expression which commands attention from all, though it possibly may win co-operation from none. Mr. Thesiger is not one of these—he is a thorough party man, a Conservative of that more decided description which formerly would have been called Tory, but the term is out of fashion. Like the other great lawyers in the house, he speaks seldom, at least not often, having speaking enough elsewhere; and when he does, it is easy to perceive that it is simply because the subject has awakened more than ordinary interest in him. Thus during the last session—when the many bribery peti-

tions were under inquiry, when the very air of the house seemed to be thickened with the unwholesome vapours of venality, when recalcitrant witnesses and refusals to give evidence were so common, that motions to commit them to Newgate were ordinary matters—Mr. Thesiger took a very active part in the discussions. We believe it was on the Southampton petition that he took exception to the committal of a witness. Very late on a Friday night, or rather Saturday morning, he made a very long speech, and by an unexpected motion procured an adjournment of the house till the same day. A Saturday sitting is anything but popular with the members, and altogether the course he took was not very well relished by the Government—at least such was the general impression at the time; but the less likely it was to prove acceptable to the leaders of the party, the more strongly it proved his own sincerity. Mr. Thesiger represents the borough of Woodstock, for

which he was returned in the month of February, 1840, after having been defeated in a contest for Newark against Sir Thomas Wilde. It is said that it was the interest of the Marquis of Blandford, when he succeeded to the dukedom of Marlborough, which secured him his seat. He was called to the bar by the Honourable Society of Gray's Inn on the 18th of November, 1818. It is generally understood, that before he commenced the study of the law he had been intended for the sea, and had entered the naval service. If he did, he could have continued in it but a short time. His practice is mostly in the Court of Queen's Bench and on the Home Circuit. He is a ready and fluent speaker, with a clear, strong voice, and very distinct enunciation. He is tall in person and rather spare, but well made, and he possesses the air and carriage of a gentleman. The "midnight oil," and the toils of the court, have long



PORTRAIT OF MR. THESIGER, M.P.

since banished the roses from his cheeks—if ever they had any—but they have not dimmed a dark and searching eye, which seems able either to spy out Truth at the bottom of her well, or convey to her an intimation that she had better remain there, should it be the client's interest not to disturb her. His career does not differ from that of many others who have attained eminence in the law; energy and ability must be supposed, and the tact of using opportunities as they occur. We may mention one occasion on which Mr. Thesiger particularly distinguished himself under very unfavourable circumstances; he defended Thurtell on his trial for the murder of Mr. Weare. The law did not then allow an address from the counsel of the prisoner, but all that could be done he did in the cross-examination of the witnesses, and it is said, not without probability, that he wrote the very able defence which Thurtell himself read to the court. Mr. Thesiger wears a "sik gown," as one of her Majesty's counsel.

NOOKS AND CORNERS OF OLD ENGLAND.

THE PARLIAMENT OAK, SHERWOOD FOREST.

The Parliament Oak is situated by the side of the Ollerton and Mansfield high-road, about four miles from the latter town, and two miles to the north-west of the village of Clipston, on the borders of a magnificent remnant of Sherwood Forest. The oak would have long since "paid the debt of nature," but for the consideration of the noble proprietor upon whose land it stands. The Duke of Portland has stayed, and propped, and clamped it together on every side, so as to bid defiance to the violence of the tempest; and has reared a fine thriving plant from one of its acorns in the interior of the tree, which is so hollow, that it will with ease contain half-a-dozen persons. On an eminence, above the village of Clipston, are some remains of a very ancient palace that belonged to the Anglo-Saxon kings; it is of Norman architecture, and is said to have been erected by one of the kings of Northumberland after the Conquest. It was frequently the residence of King John both before and after his accession to the throne; and the charter which he granted in the first year of his reign, is dated at this place; as were also the orders issued by Edward II. on September 25, 1307, to the seneschal of Gascony and constable of Bourdeaux, to provide 1000 pipes of good wine to be sent to London before the following Christmas, for his approaching coronation. To this palace, also, all the kings of England, down to Henry V., appear to have repaired for the diversion of hunting in the royal forest of Sherwood, as we find that Henry de Fauconberge, in the reign of Henry III., held the neighbouring manor of Cuckney in serjeanty, by the shoeing of the king's palfrey on coming to Mansfield.

The Parliament Oak is twenty-five feet in circumference at the height of four feet above the ground; and, as tradition states that King John held a parliament under it, on an occasion when despatches reached him from London when he was engaged in hunting, it is reasonable enough to sup-



"THE PARLIAMENT OAK," SHERWOOD FOREST.

pose that it was a full-grown tree in those days, and that its age cannot be at this time under one thousand years. The poet tells us that

"the monarch oak

Three centuries he grows, and three he stays
Supreme in state, and in three more decays."

"The Parliament Oak would not have lived beyond the above allotted period of nine centuries, but for the protection and assistance it has received from man, as the sap which supports the scanty foliage on its few straggling branches is conveyed along narrow strips of bark. The rest of the bole of the tree resembles a gnarled and rugged rock. Other natives of "Merry Sherwood" are of more gigantic dimensions than the Parliament Oak; the Greendale Oak, in Welbeck Park, being thirty-six feet in circumference, and through which two horsemen can with ease ride two abreast; but not one possesses more interest than the one above sketched.



ABANDONMENT OF "THE REGULAR" INDIAMAN OFF THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.—See preceding page.



THE HAFOD COPPER-WORKS.

SKETCHES OF SOUTH WALES.

We are now enabled to resume the illustrations of the disturbed districts commenced in our last number. Our first engraving represents the Hafod Copper-works, on the river Tawe, about one mile and a half from Swansea. They are the principal copper-works in Wales; and belong to Messrs. Vivian, Foster, and Williams. The workmen, some 2000 in number, at the day on which our artist made

his sketch, had been "out" three weeks; one man told him that at the works where he and five others had formerly earned £5 8s. per week, they did not then earn more than £3 4s.; adding that a further reduction was expected. The smoke of the Sulback works, also belonging to Messrs. Vivian, is seen above the hill in the distance, to the left of the river Tawe; Foster and Williams's works are on the right. The chimney to the right of Vivian's works is that



THE PONTYBEREM GATE, DESTROYED.

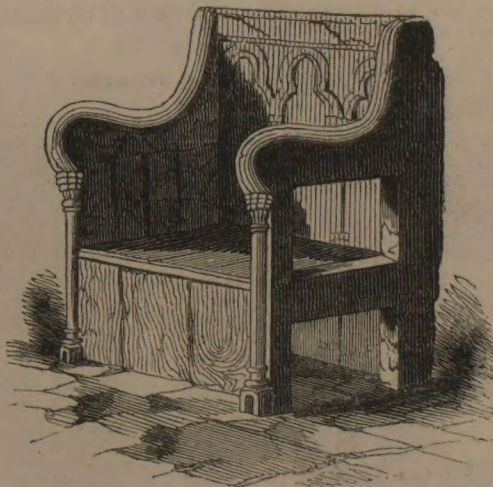
of some extensive chemical works. At the date of our engraving, eleven copper-works had struck in this district; five in the view before us, and the others over the hills adjoining.

We are happy to learn that the strike of the copper-men, which lasted so long, and was productive of such a serious injury to the trade of the entire neighbourhood, is now happily at an end, Messrs. Vivian's men at the Hafod Works having first resumed their employment, and the men at the other works on the Swansea and Neath rivers having now followed their example; so that the whole of the works in the Swansea Vale are now in full operation again.

The entrance to the vale of Tawy, in which these vast works are situated, at night, is both novel and surprising. Most of the copper ore in the kingdom is smelted in this vale, and its appearance at night is truly terrific: all vegetation in the immediate vicinity of the copper-works is totally blasted, it is a desolate-looking place. A lurid glare is first seen spread over the landscape. On nearing the works, some of which are in the hollow, close to the road-side, and others on the rise of the hill in the distance, a vast assemblage of flues—vomiting forth deep-coloured flames, once or twice varied with the brilliant glare of a blast furnace, and overshadowed by an immense cloud of smoke—certainly impresses a stranger very forcibly, and leads him to form no very favourable opinion of the environs of Swansea. The visitor who explores this vale often returns with a headache. The face of the country, which would otherwise have been beautiful, is literally scorched by the copper-smoke; and when it is recollected that the flues are constantly emitting smoke and flames, strongly impregnated with sulphur, arsenic, &c., the desolation is not to be wondered at. A canal runs up the vale into the country for several miles; and it is flanked near the copper-works by many millions of tons of copper-slag. Yet, in spite of the tainted atmosphere, a great number of the persons employed in the copper-works attain old age. The copper trade may be considered as comparatively of modern date; the first smelting-works having been erected at Swansea about one hundred and twenty years since.

The second engraving shows the remains of the Pontyberem toll-gate, near Carmarthen, demolished a short time since by a party of Rebeccaites. The abuses regarding the tolls, which were first openly stated to be the cause of the disturbances in this part of the country, are placed in a somewhat more distinct light than hitherto in the *Times's* report from Carmarthen, dated September 4, in which an abstract of the accounts of a trust for 1839 shows that the receipts are £499 19s. 9d. for tolls, and the expenditure is £516 11s. 8d. Out of this sum, all the money expended on the road for keeping it in repair is £14 0s. 6d. for labour, and one-third of £2 14s. 8d. for materials. There is an item, "law, defending constables, &c., £175." £113 of this sum went for defending two constables for handcuffing a farmer on the road, on his return through one of the gates, he

having passed through in the morning without paying, as there was no one at the gate to take toll. It is to be presumed the constables were in the wrong, for they lost the action. When these things are stated as the cause of outbreaks, the answer of those in authority is, "We knew nothing of it." But an answer to the natural questions,—"Why did you not inform yourselves of what was going on around you? Why did you keep yourselves to yourselves, and avoid neighbourly converse with the people around you, as if you feared some sort of contamination from the contact? Why did you permit these abuses and oppressions to receive the sanction of your names and



ANCIENT CHAIR, AT DUNMOW PRIORY.—See next page.

countenance without knowing what it was that you sanctioned?"—may not be so easy. Toll-bars are now sinking in importance as a grievance; in fact, most of them are either down or abolished; and objections to the new poor-law and to tithes, and to high rents, are beginning to stand in the front rank.

The subsequent destruction of the Pontardulais gate indicates the levelling work to be still rife. Our artist visited several destroyed gates, all of which presented the same appearance, generally, as that at Pontyberem, which he has here depicted.

ENGLAND AND FRANCE;

OR

THE SISTERS.

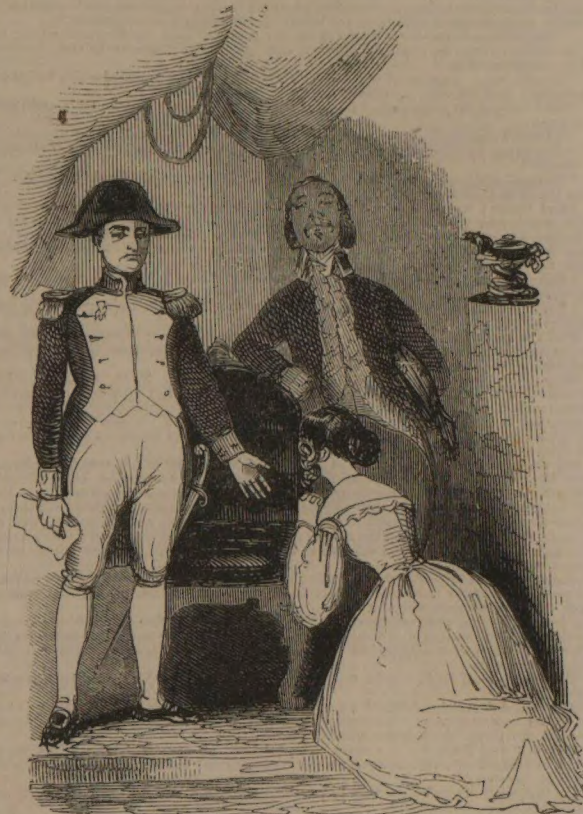
A ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

By HENRY COCKTON,

AUTHOR OF "VALENTINE VOX," "STANLEY THORN," ETC.

CHAPTER XXIV

NAPOLEON.



AFTER a dreadfully tedious sixteen hours' journey Lucree and Fred. entered the capital, and as, on reaching their hotel, they felt excessively fatigued, they almost immediately retired to rest.

The importance, however, of the task to be performed forbade any lengthened repose, and, therefore, after being slightly refreshed, their first step was to call upon the Comte de Ville, to whom the letter written by Beauharnois was addressed, and whom they experienced no difficulty in seeing.

Having sent up this letter with their cards, the Count—an exceedingly elegant person—received them with infinite grace, and conversed with them on the subject with much courtesy and feeling, and having assured them that he should feel proud to present Lucree—she being the petitioning party—to the Emperor, he appointed what he conceived to be the most convenient hour for that purpose, and they left him with high hopes indeed.

Punctual to this appointment, Lucree—dressed richly but with extreme neatness—returned with her brother to the Count, and as sweet hope had lighted up her beautiful features, she looked indeed charming.

The Count, who had held himself in readiness, and who, in the interim, had read the petition, now raised her high hopes still higher by warmly expressing his conviction of success; and having been struck by her touching style of expression and the peculiarly musical richness of her voice, he encouraged her to make her appeal with firmness, and led her to his carriage accompanied by Fred.

On their arrival at the palace the Count left them for a time, and on his return, having informed them that the Emperor would receive the petition, he led Lucree into a gorgeous *salon*, in which the Emperor stood with his back towards the door engaged in the perusal of various documents. He turned, however, almost on the instant, and as Lucree knelt before him he approached, and with great kindness raised her, pressing her hand slightly as he did so, and gazing with manifest pleasure.

He then received the petition, and having hastily perused it, drew the Count aside, and intimated to him that he had then no time to enter into the matter; that he should be occupied at least three hours; and that, as he presumed the petitioner wished to return as soon as possible, he would at the expiration of that time grant her an audience.

The Count returned to Lucree, and having communicated this intelligence, took her hand and withdrew; but as they retreated the Emperor kept his eyes firmly fixed upon her, and moved with surpassing condescension.

"I know not how to express to you my gratitude," said Lucree, having retired quite delighted with this reception, "but that I do feel grateful be assured."

"My dear madam," returned the Count, "I beg you will not name it. If you succeed—and I now feel convinced that you will—the knowledge of your success will most amply reward me. I regret that I shall be unable to accompany you at the hour appointed, in consequence of an engagement which must be kept; but that will be of no importance: you will have but to announce your name: nothing more will be required."

They now rejoined Fred., who approached them trembling with anxiety to know the result and when the matter had been briefly explained, they re-entered the carriage, and were driven to the hotel, where the Count took leave of Fred. and Lucree with many expressions of high consideration.

"Oh!" exclaimed Lucree, when she and Fred. were again alone, "had you been there—had you but seen how graciously he addressed me—you would have been, perfectly amazed! And then how kindly he raised me, and how calmly he smiled! Why he's very handsome, Frederick! I expected to see almost a monster!—instead of which he is really one of the most handsome persons I ever saw."

"Indeed!"

"Oh he's extremely good looking! I'm quite sure that he'll not refuse."

"Heaven grant that he may not! But having seen him, do you still feel equal to the task of making an appeal?"

"Quite! Oh! I can speak to him without the slightest embarrassment! But now—let me see—He will have read the petition, which he then merely glanced at, and then—Oh! how surprised they'll be in England when we all return!"

"True: but we have not yet the power to surprise them!"

"But we shall have, Frederick! You do not doubt it now?"

"Not at all! But, perhaps it were better to confine your thoughts to the one grand point which has yet to be gained."

"I will—if possible, I will do so; although my fancy, floating on the stream, will be governed by the tide."

Fred., with a view to sustain her strength, then proceeded to order dinner, and until it was produced, Lucree was lost in a most delightful reverie. She imagined the questions of the Emperor and her answers to those questions, and then thought of Charles, and having dwelt upon the raptures with which he would receive the happy news, pictured to herself their arrival in England, the amazement of relatives and friends, their affectionate embraces, their expressions of delight, and their warm congratulations. These, with a thousand collateral



conceptions, passed in review before her, and the only thing which tended to mar the pleasure they induced was the strong and ever present apprehension that the health of her Charles had been permanently impaired.

The three hours prescribed having nearly expired, Lucrece, whose impatience kept pace with the time, again repaired to the palace, accompanied by Fred., and on their arrival they appeared to have been expected, for an officer, with a great show of kindness, received them and conversed with Fred. in the most friendly strain, while Lucrece was formally ushered into the Emperor's presence.

On being led into the room by the attendant, who immediately retired, the Emperor smiled, and approaching as she felt, raised her with an expression of encouragement.

"Sire!" said Lucrece, in a tone, the depth and richness of which appeared to amaze him, "I pray you pardon me for having presumed to seek your gracious presence."

"You would speak of Dr. Cleveland," said the Emperor, "your husband: his cause you came to plead."

"Most humbly, sire!" returned Lucrece, "and if your Majesty would deign to grant the prayer of my petition, the purest gratitude would fill our hearts. He has been, sire, long confined a broken-spirited man; and death must soon complete its work, if not arrested by your gracious pardon. Sire!" she added, with startling energy, kneeling as she clasped her hands, "I do beseech you grant him liberty!—do, I implore you, set him free!—and that the God of mercy may ever smile upon and bless you, will be our constant prayer!"

"Your brother, I perceive is included in this petition," said the Emperor, raising her, "and really I do not see how I can interfere, with any show of justice to the rest. However I am not yet resolved."

"Thanks, sire!—a thousand thanks! No condition can be proposed which will not be respected: they will never again raise their arms against France."

"Oh! I would not fetter them," returned the Emperor, approaching the table, and taking up a pen.

"Oh that I had the lightning's speed!" thought Lucrece, as the Emperor was writing, "to dart to my poor dear Charles with this glorious news! We are now—thank Heaven!—secure."

"Madam," said the Emperor on leaving the table, "here is an order for the passports. It has but to be presented."

"And before I receive it, sire, I beg most humbly to express the unbounded gratitude with which your gracious goodness has filled my heart. Oh, thrice happy must they be who have the power to impart such happiness to others. Sire, may Heaven bless you!—may that happiness of which this gift will be the source, be multiplied a thousand-fold to bless the giver. I thank you, sire, most humbly, but with all my soul."

"Madam," said the Emperor, presenting the order, "I am proud of thus enjoying the esteem of one so graceful, so elegant, so lovely as yourself."

"Sire!" said Lucrece, as she retired, with an expression of embarrassment, "May Providence protect you!"

Fred's rapture on the result of this interview being explained may be conceived. He was in a state of absolute ecstasy! Still he urged Lucrece at once to prepare for their return; and when all the preliminaries had been arranged they left Paris.

Meanwhile, Charles was in a state of anxiety the most intense. Time, to him, seemed to be running a hightower's race; and yet he dreaded the return of Lucrece. His dreams, moreover, had been frightful, and although he had not been accustomed to attach much importance to dreams, they now took so firm a possession of his mind, and ruled his thoughts with so potent a sway, that when the time he expected the return of Lucrece and her brother had passed, he became almost frantic.

And what mortal torture can be held to be comparable with that which suspense induces, when in misery's depths the hope of release struggles with the fear of being plunged deeper and deeper still! Philosophy then becomes valueless, and superstition forms the game of life: men calculate the chances even while they cling to destiny, albeit destiny and chance are so opposed they cannot coexist. What misery is then created by the dread of its approach; and by what more threads are joy and wretchedness suspended: the slightest effort will snap either: but then they are so mysteriously entwined, we know not which is severed until it descends.

Charles knew the futility of thus torturing himself as well as any man; but how useless was that knowledge to him then!—his reason was subservient to his morbid imagination, which was then in a state of revolt.

At length, however, when nearly exhausted, the rumbling noise of an approaching carriage and the energetic creaking of the whip, which had upon him a electric effect, made him fly to the window, and when he perceived that the carriage was about to stop he rushed to the door on the instant.

"Success!" cried Fred., with an expression of anxiety, thrusting his head out of the carriage—"Success!"

"Thank God!" exclaimed Charles, approaching. "Lucrece, my love," he added, as he pressed her trembling hand, "this journey has been too much for you, my girl—the fatigue has been too great—and I do not wonder at it."

"Why no?" said Fred., "it isn't much to be wondered at, certainly! it's no joke for a man to be dragged over such roads as we have encountered! but rest, my dear fellow, will soon bring her round."

They then alighted; and when they had entered the house Lucrece burst into tears as Charles pressed her to his bosom.

"Dear Charles!—My dear husband!" she exclaimed, when turning to the servant who brought their infant in her arms, she sobbed aloud as she loaded him with passionate caresses.

"Well!" cried Fred., when Lucrece had retired, "what think you now?"

"I know not, but that Lucrece is an angel, that you are a dear fellow, and that the Emperor is a much better man than I ever imagined him to be. But how did you act?—what did he say?"

"I'll enter into all the particulars when I have dined; you shall then have a full explanation. Here!" he added, placing the order in his hands—"here is a feast before dinner for you."

Dinner was then ordered to be brought up at once; when all was explained to Charles, who was indeed delighted: a heavy weight seemed to have been lifted from his heart: he looked up again, and felt quite another man; and as immediate preparations were made for their departure, they, on the day following that which succeeded this evening, bade an eternal adieu to Verdun.

The ancient jocular ceremony of awarding the gammon of bacon to whatever married couple who should have lived in harmony a year and a day, was revived in 1837; the poetical oath being dispensed with, and the usual condition of conjugal felicity being exchanged for the following—"To the married couple, labourer in husbandry and his wife, who shall have brought up the greatest number of children, and placed them in respectable service, without any or the least parochial relief, a gammon of bacon; to the second best candidate for the same, 10s., offered by the society."

The origin of this modern award is as follows:—In September, 1836, at the annual dinner of the Dunmow Agricultural Society (then a branch of the Saffron Walden), John Player, Esq., placed at the disposal of the committee the value of a gammon of bacon, to be given to a married couple under the above-named conditions.

At the following anniversary, three candidates were found, and the custom has since been kept up by the special donation of some member of the society; but as the Dunmow Agricultural Society, in 1840, became an independent association by its separation from the parent society at Walden, the gammon has since been given by some gentleman belonging to the corporation of Dunmow; and it is an understanding between the society and the corporate body that it shall continue so to be offered.

The annual meeting of the Dunmow Agricultural Society, ploughing match, exhibition of agricultural roots, and of cottagers' garden produce, was held on Monday last, the 18th inst. For the trials of skill in husbandry—viz., the ploughing and hand ditching, the ground being extremely hard, consequently but few candidates presented themselves to compete for the various prizes; nevertheless the judges reported to the committee that the workmanship was of a very superior order.

In the town of Dunmow, as early as six o'clock, a new method was resorted to on this particular occasion, of exhibiting the bacon to the public till the time should arrive for it to be delivered over to the worthy old couple who were to receive it. A strong rope was made fast to the cupola on the Town-hall, and, being carried across, it was fastened to an opposite chimney; from the centre of this rope was suspended the gammon, decorated with ribbons, flowers, and foliage. The exhibition of cottage garden produce at the large room in the ancient Town-hall was very superior.

About half-past two o'clock, some wagons having been drawn into the centre of the town for that purpose, the prizes were delivered to the successful candidates, surrounded by a large concourse of persons.

There were (in the wagons, or in their own vehicles) present—Charles Grey Round, Esq., M.P., who kindly consented to act as president, and read the award list; the Revs. H. L. Majendie (vicar of Dunmow), W. Shepherd, J. Ridgeway, and J. Tweed; W. T. Wade, Esq., W. Johnson, Esq., J. Grice, Esq., P. Woodbridge, Esq., J. C. Briggs, Esq., J. J. Cribb, Esq., B. M. Foakes, Esq.; Mr. Blyth, secretary; Mr. Lawrence, treasurer; Messrs. Low, Clayton, C. Clayton, W. Portway, Fitch, Stock, Hockley, Barnard, H. Barnard, Patmer, Randall, A. Barfield, assistant secretary, &c. &c.

The gammon, most excellently fattened by the worthy donor, and cured by Mr. Taylor for this occasion, was taken down, and, at the time the qualification for its reception was read by the worthy gentleman who presided, was borne away on a stout stick between the shoulders of the jolly old couple, amid the cheers of the assembled society and inhabitants of the neighbourhood.

We have not space for the entire list of prizes, but give the particulars of the award of the gammon of bacon to Samuel Boatman, aged 81, and Lucy, his wife, aged 60, of Barnston; recommended by Mr. W. J. Clayton. They have had thirteen children, nine of whom are, or have been placed, in respectable service. Boatman has been twice married; his first wife lived with him thirty years, and had seven children; has lived with his present wife twenty years, who has had six children. His eldest son, aged 50, is married, and has five children, one of whom is married. Boatman has subscribed to a benefit club thirty-five years, and never received any thing from it, except for two weeks, when ill. He worked with one master twelve years, and with his last upwards of twenty. Has always paid his rent punctually, and, the committee were well aware, is a thoroughly respectable old English labourer.

At four o'clock about 40 gentlemen, connected with the society,

dined at the Saracen's Head Inn, Dunmow, the Rev. H. L. Majendie (vicar) in the chair. The usual loyal and patriotic toasts were drunk; after which the Chairman proposed the health of the noble president, Viscount Maynard. C. G. Round, Esq., then proposed, in an eloquent speech—"Prosperity to the Dunmow Agricultural Society." Many other appropriate toasts were given, and duly acknowledged; among the rest, the Vice-Chairman gave—"The corporate body of the ancient town of Dunmow." Mr. Wade, in returning thanks, alluded to the gammon of bacon ancient ceremony, and the more modern and rational manner of awarding it, adding, that as long as he lived in the corporation of Dunmow, the Agricultural Society should not want a donor of the gammon of bacon. The meeting was an exceedingly interesting one, and passed off with the utmost hilarity.

The annexed engraving represents an interesting relic of the original custom, it being the actual chair in which the happy couple, who obtained the flitch of bacon, were carried on men's shoulders round the site of the priory, at Dunmow, the bacon being borne in triumph before them; probably, it was the usual seat of the old abbots; it is in good condition, considering that several centuries have glided away since it was constructed. The origin of the custom is thus very briefly stated to be from Lord Fitzwalter, in the reign of Henry III., having ordered, that whatever married man did not repent of his marriage, or quarrel with his wife, in a year and a day after it, should go to his priory, at Dunmow, and demand the bacon, on his swearing to the truth, kneeling on two stones in the churchyard. These stones have long since been removed and lost, for they were not worn away in practice, memoranda of three claims only being found prior to the Reformation, and the same number since.

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL CHIT CHAT.

"ABROAD AND AT HOME."

THEATRICAL LICENSES.—Considerable apprehensions are entertained by the proprietors of those hybrid localities—half gin palaces, half theatres—that their licenses to mangle the drama, particularly the lyrical, may not be renewed to them on the expiration of their present permissions. It were a "consummation devoutly to be wished for," that some check should be put to the licentious inroads upon the purity of the genuine stage with which these resorts vitiate the public taste. Neither Thalia nor Melpomene were frequenters of *The Floralia*. It is no wonder that Drury-lane and Covent-garden so often prove bankrupt speculations, when there are so many temptations to the thoughtless and indifferent to have their appetites satiated with low apician gluttony, when they might feed with true epicurean enjoyment, if they liked, upon the daintiest dishes of the imagination. It is chiefly owing to these establishments that the cause of the genuine drama, although upheld in the judgment of the few by the Atlantean shoulders of honest Knowles, has been for some years on the decline, and that we are forced to say with Varro, on the death of Plautus, that "*Comedia luget—seepa est deserta*."

M. BLAES.—The country which has given birth to De Beriot, Viextemps, and other musical worthies, has also the honour to boast of one of the first (if not the first) clarionet players in the world. M. Blaes lately performed at Ghent before her Majesty Queen Victoria, and was truly distinguished (as old Ash the flute-player used to say of himself) for taste, tone, and execution.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.—Although several engagements have been concluded for this house up to Christmas, still "*far niente*," so far at least as affects preparations for opening, seems to be the motto of the present policy. Amongst the engagements are Mrs. Alfred Shaw, Miss Romer, a Miss Howson (a sister of Albertazzi), Templeton, Harrison, H. Phillips, Stratton, Harley, Meadows, Cooper (who, as last season, is to be stage-manager), and Mrs. Stirling. We have already stated some arrangements for the ballet department, and, *à ce qu'on dit*, Duprez and Staudigl are likely to appear shortly after Christmas. The scenic arrangements will be under the management of the Grieves.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.—This house, it is said, will open on the 2nd of October with a new comedy by Boursicault, entitled "*Woman*," in which Mrs. Nesbitt, Mrs. Keely, &c., will appear. Danson, the clever painter of the *al fresco* pictorial effects at the Surrey Zoological Gardens, is engaged as one of the artists.

ADELPHI THEATRE.—This deservedly popular place of amusement will also open on the 2nd of October, under the management of Mr. Gladstone. Various interesting novelties are in preparation; amongst the rest an adaptation from Scribner's "*Grace de Dieu*," or "*Linda di Chamouni*," the heroine to be performed by Mrs. Yates, who may be said to be unrivalled in her portraits of domestic character.

MUSICAL REVISITINGS.—Our metropolis will be again illumined by the reappearance of the stars Grisi, Mario, and Sivi on Monday next, the 25th inst., at the Princess's Theatre, Oxford-street, when, in addition to their constellation, some of the *élite* of our English artists will also bestow their light.

RIVAL TO LABLACHE.—A young acting-singer named Fioravanti (son to the celebrated composer), has just made a debut at the Teatro Nuovo at Naples, in the part of *Don Pasquale*, and was crowned with immense success.

GRAVESEND.—We perceive that Messrs. Grattan Cooke and Kiallmark announce a concert at the Literary Institution, at Gravesend, on Wednesday evening next; and from the success of their first concert, and their attractive aid, a bumper may be expected.

CHESS.

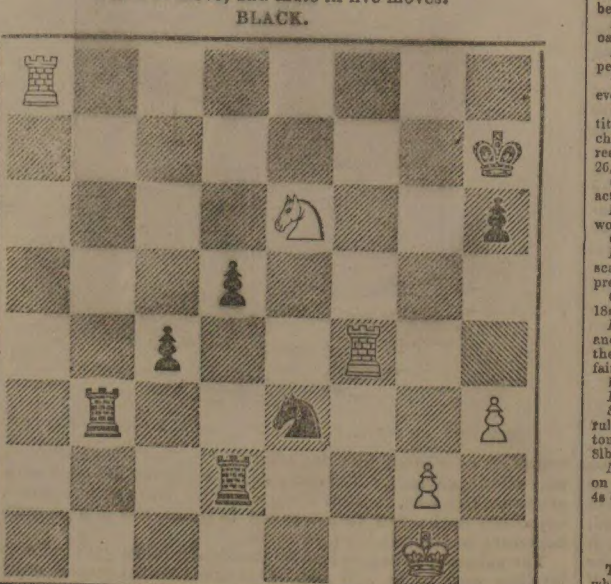
Solution to problem No. 38.

WHITE.	BLACK.
Kt to Q 8th	K moves
K to K B 3rd	K moves
Kt to K B 7th ch.	K moves
P to K Kt 4th, mates.	

In problem No. 37, the white pawn at the Q Kt 7th should be at the Q B 7th.

PROBLEM, No. 39.

White to move, and mate in five moves.



WHITE.
Solution in our next.



THE FASHIONS.

Paris, Rue Chaussée d'Antin, 19th Sept., 1843.
Mon cher Monsieur,—In my last letter to you I confined myself chiefly to a description of evening toilettes; I will now, if you please, give you some insight into the fashions which I have observed in the various promenades of this city. Let me mention, in the first place, two robes: the one of a sort of rose-coloured dimity, the other of chameleon taffety. The first is made with an open skirt, with double fallback in bears embroidered en soutache. The corsage is open to the waist, with a double cape forming a pelerine behind, and becoming wider in front at the bottom of the corsage, which is embroidered in the same manner as the front of the skirt. The sleeves are plain, and the under skirt is in Scotch batiste. The second is open at the front of the skirt, trimmed with a pleating or puffing à la vieille of similar material; the corsage is plain, open at the neck, and brought to a rounded point, trimmed in front with a row of silk buttons, the sleeves plain, with a wide frill, forming a jockey, and slashed with India muslin at the opening; the under petticoat is in batiste, trimmed with two deep flounces of lace. Besides these dresses I particularly noticed two barege robes, the one sea-green, the other shot rose-coloured and white; the first was trimmed with two deep festooned flounces; the corsage high, with round jockies, trimmed with two festooned frills: the band of the sleeve and ruffles are lace of a rich pattern. The sash is worn long, and is made of rose-coloured and green taffety. The other dress was trimmed on the skirt with two deep flounces en biais; the corsage was open à la vierge, gathered at the waist and from the shoulder; the sleeves are short, plain, and trimmed with a frill of the same stuff. I shall not detain you much longer with a description of accessory details; it will, however, be necessary to give you a slight idea of the different fancies which our public promenades offer to the observer. Let us then take, in the first instance, a sort of neckhandkerchief, or scarf, of India muslin, pleated from the shoulder to the waist, with a collar formed of two rows of festooned muslin, and another handkerchief, also of India muslin, but with the collar of lace. I have also remarked a scarf in white barege, and a mantelet of embroidered muslin, with two pelerines, which do not descend lower than the waist, very much scalloped at the upper part of the arm, and falling in front in long squared ends, and trimmed all round it with rich and broad lace. As a further observation, I should tell you, scarfs of black lace are much worn and very becoming. Hats of paille de riz, trimmed with a long willow plume, or with roses with taffety ribbons of the same shade, and hats of English point lace, lined with green taffety and trimmed with a bunch of heath, are exceedingly fashionable, as are also fancy straw hats trimmed with white crimped ribbons, and with a small branch of roses; the interior of the passe is ornamented with a ruche of taffety ribbon.

Adieu, HENRIETTE DE B.

THE MARKETS.

CORN-EXCHANGE.—Since our last report we have received only a moderate time-of-year supply of English wheat up to this market. Most of the new samples having come to hand in middling condition, the demand for the best qualities has ruled firm, at, in most instances, an advance of fully 1s per quarter, and good clearances have been readily effected. In free foreign wheat a large business has been doing, and the quotations have improved from 1s to 2s per quarter. The duty is now 17s per quarter. Although the supplies of barley and malt have been small, the inquiry for them has ruled inactive, at late rates. Very fair quantities of oats have come to hand from Ireland, but those from our own coasts have been unusually small. Good round corn has commanded full as good terms; but in other kinds scarcely anything has been doing. Beans, peas, and flour without alteration.

ARRIVALS.—English: Wheat, 2670; Barley, 560; Malt, 1170; and Oats, 270 qrs. Foreign: Wheat, 3190 sacks. Irish: Wheat, —; Barley, —; and Oats, 7660 qrs. Foreign: Wheat, 6160; Barley, 410; and Oats, 770 qrs.

English.—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 48s to 56s; ditto white, 56s to 64s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 46s to 52s; ditto, white, 52s to 57s; rye, 30s to 38s; grinding barley, 27s to 29s; malt, 30s to 32s; Chevalier, 32s to 34s; Lincoln and Norfolk malt, 56s to 62s; brown ditto, 50s to 54s; Kingston and Ware, 50s to 62s; Chevalier, 63s; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire feed oats, 17s to 21s; potato ditto, 19s to 23s; Youghal and Cork, black, 17s to 18s; ditto white, 19s to 20s; tick beans, new, 34s to 36s; ditto, old, 34s to 35s; grey peas, 36s to 38s; maple, 33s to 34s; white, 30s to 35s; boilers, 32s to 37s per quarter. Town-made flour, 50s to 55s; Suffolk, 38s to 40s; Stockton and Yorkshire, 36s to 38s per 280 lbs. Foreign.—Free wheat, 50 to 58s. Dantzic, red, 55s to 65s; white, 55s to 60s. In Bond.—Barley, 20s; oats, new, 18s to 17s; ditto feed, 14s to 16s; beans, 20s to 26s; peas, 25s to 27s per quarter. Flour, America, 25s to 24s; Baltic, 22s per barrel.

The Seed Market.—Canary seed has met a slow inquiry, at barely late rates. Linseed and rapeseed are quite as dear. Other seeds as last quoted.

The following are the present rates:—Linseed, English, sowing 38s to 60s; Baltic, crushing, 42s to 45s; Mediterranean and Odessa, 40s to 46s; hempseed, 35s to 46s per quarter; coarser, 10s to 18s per cwt; brown mustard seed, 10s to 11s; white ditto, 10s to 10s 6d; tares, 5s to 5s 6d per bushel; English rapeseed, new, 23s to 27s per last of ten quarters; Linseed cakes, English, 210 to 210 10s; ditto foreign, 27 to 27 10s per 1000; rapeseed cakes, 26 5 to 26 10s per ton; canary, 78s to 82s per quarter.

Bread.—The prices of wheaten bread in the metropolis are from 8d to 8½d; of household ditto, 6½d to 8½d for the 4lb loaf.

Imperial Weekly Average.—Wheat, 50s 10d; barley, 31s 5d; oats, 18s 10d; rye, 30s 1d; beans, 11s 2d; peas, 33s 3d.

Imperial Averages of Six Weeks which governs Duty.—Wheat, 55s 11d; barley, 32s 6d; oats, 20s 5d; rye, 37s 4d; beans, 31s 11d; peas, 33s 6d.

Duties on Foreign Corn.—Wheat, 17s; barley, 6s; oats, 6s; rye, 9s 6d; beans, 10s 6d; peas, 9s 6d.

Tea.—In this article very little has been doing this week, yet we have no alteration whatever to notice in prices.

Sugar.—West India produce has been very quiet since our last. Only a moderate quantity has changed hands, at previous rates. Mauritius and inferior Bencoles are somewhat cheaper, 1s per cwt.; but the fine qualities of the latter, owing to their scarcity, have readily produced full quotations. The present stock of raw sugar in London is about 26,457 tons, being about 380 tons less than at the same period in 1842.

Coffee.—Holders have mostly remained firm, yet no business of moment has been transacted in this market.

Rice.—The demand for most descriptions is inactive. Middling to good white Bengal is worth 10s 6d to 11s 6d per cwt.

Oils.—There is more business doing in this market, at full quotations.

Provisions.—In Irish butter very little is doing, at late rates. Foreign butter is still scarce, yet the best Friesland can now be bought at 86s per cwt. Bacon is extremely depressed, and rather cheaper. Lard unaltered.

Cons.—Holywell Main, 16s; Tanfield Moor, 16s 6d; Hilda, 16s 6d; Braddy's Hetton, 18s 6d; Hetton, 18s 3d; Stewart's, 18s 6d; Cassop, 18s 3d per ton. Ships arrived, 60.

Hops.—Nearly 3000 pockets of new Kent and Sussex hops have already made their appearance here. The former have sold at from 27 to 28s; the latter, 26 to 26 18s per cwt.; but the demand is by no means active. Although the plantations are not so very favourable, a fair average produce is looked forward to. The duty has declined to 24s 6d.

Wool.—This market is very steady, and the late advanced prices are supported.

Potatoes.—The demand is firm, at from 3s 6d to 3s 3d per cwt.

Smithfield.—On account of the large supplies of stock brought forward, the demand has ruled heavy, and prices have declined about 2d per 8lbs. Beef, from 2s 8d to 4s; mutton, 3s to 4s 4d; lamb, 3s 6d to 4s 8d; veal, 3s 4d to 4s 6d; and pork, 3s to 3s 10d per 8lbs, to sink the offals.

Newgate and Goodenhall.—We have had a slow inquiry for each kind of meat this week, on the following terms:—Beef, from 2s 6d to 3s 6d; mutton, 3s to 4s 2d; lamb, 3s 6d to 4s 6d; veal, 3s 4d to 4s 4d; and pork, 3s to 3s 10d per 8lbs, by the carcase.

ROBERT HESBERT.

COMMERCE AND MONEY.

The money market has continued to increase in soundness since our last publication which we are pleased in being enabled to attribute mainly to the gradual improvements which are occurring in all departments of our internal industry, and of our foreign commerce. The information received from all quarters, on this highly important alteration in the circumstances of the productive classes in the course of this week, continues to be perfectly satisfactory. In the iron trade, and generally in all mineral property, a great

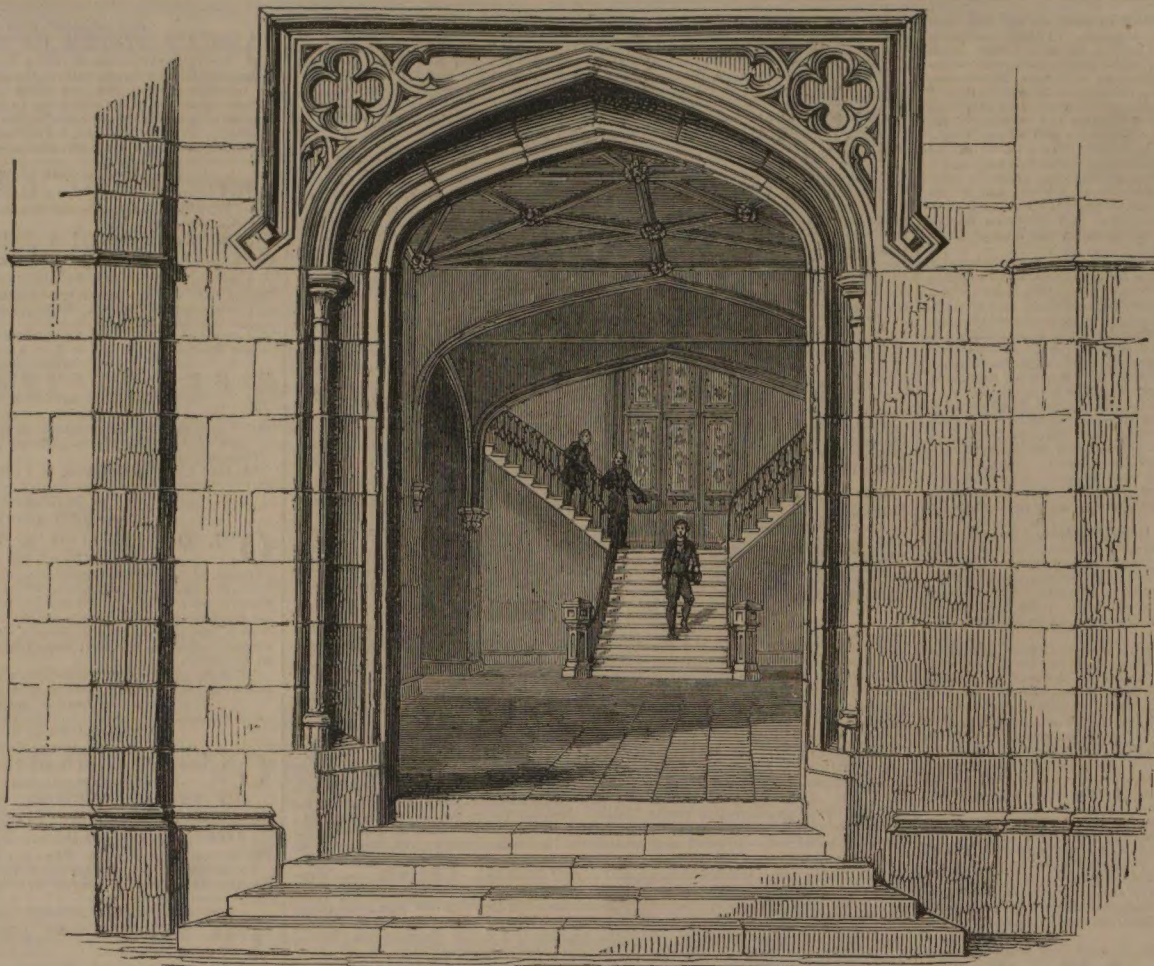
OPENING OF THE WESLEYAN THEOLOGICAL INSTITUTION, AT RICHMOND.

This extensive building, of which we gave an engraving in No. 67 of our journal, having been happily completed, Friday last, the 15th inst., was fixed on for the ceremonial of the opening.

Previous to the directly religious engagements of the occasion, the officers and friends of the institution met together at breakfast. The company altogether numbered about three hundred, and included the president of the Conference (Rev. John Scott), the president of the Theological Institution (Rev. Dr. Bunting), the governor, tutors, and other officers of the Southern Branch, most of the Wesleyan ministers in London and the neighbourhood, and a number of the supporters of the institution, male and female.

At one o'clock, the committee, the ministers, and other friends present, and the students, assembled in the large lecture-room, in order to the special services of the day. Dr. Bunting gave out hymn 744, "The Saviour, when to heaven he rose," which was sung; after which the Rev. Joseph Sutcliffe, A.M., engaged in prayer.

Dr. Bunting then addressed the assemblage, in which he entertained strong objections to this place being called the Richmond College;—it was the Richmond Institution;—to speak more diffusely, the Richmond Branch of the Wesleyan Theological Institution. He hoped his excellent friends to whom would be permanently and regularly entrusted the management of the institution, and the education of the young brethren, would concur with him in the opinion he had just expressed. There were many things implied in



ENTRANCE HALL, AND PRINCIPAL STAIRCASE.



THE REV. JOHN SCOTT, PRESIDENT OF THE CONFERENCE.

bourers yet?" "Not yet," was the answer; "not till God gives us a proper tutor." The want of a proper tutor was the only reason assigned why an establishment similar in principles and objects to this institution was not made coeval with the earliest periods of Wesleyan Methodism. At the end of a century, that which even at the early period he had referred to was felt to be a desideratum had now, by the providence of God, been supplied. An institution had been established which, for the sake of convenience, had branched into two divisions: one of those branches having been opened, last September, at Didsbury, near Manchester, which was called the Northern Branch; and the other, or Southern Branch, being that which they were now assembled, in a more formal and solemn manner than had heretofore been done, to dedicate to the service of God. They seemed, indeed, to have all they required, except two things. They did want more money. (Hear, hear.) It might be said, "Why did you erect such an expensive building as this? We cannot help doing justice to the architectural merit of the building; we must allow that it is beautiful and commodious; but have you not spent upon the erection of the building money which might have been better applied to the support of the institution?" He would reply, "No; these premises are a present to the institution, from the Centenary Fund, by a grant made for the specific purpose of such an erection; and I am informed that not one farthing of the money subscribed by individual friends for the support of the institution—for the maintenance and instruction of the students—will have to be appropriated to defray the cost of the building. (Hear, hear.) He believed it would not be necessary to trench upon any funds contributed for the maintenance of the institution; but that the sum granted from the Centenary Fund would just be sufficient to defray the expenses of the purchase, and of the erection of this beautiful and commodious structure, which was so well calculated to accomplish the monumental and commemorative part of the various noble objects contemplated in the original plan of the Centenary Fund. Since, then, they had obtained such convenient accommodation,—and since there was in the building a considerable number of students, to whom he hoped more would be hereafter added,—it now remained for them to provide means for the annual support of the institution.



THE REV. DR. BUNTING, PRESIDENT OF THE WESLEYAN THEOLOGICAL INSTITUTION.

what was properly, speaking, a college which they did not aim to realise in this establishment. He congratulated the friends of the institution on the numerous assemblage now congregated. It was nearly a hundred years ago—namely, at the Conference of 1744—that the propriety of instituting a "seminary," as it was then termed, was first mooted; and this institution was, therefore, in principle anything but an innovation. The question proposed to the Conference of 1744 was, "Can we have a seminary for labourers?" He hoped the young brethren who were receiving instruction in the Theological Institution would always bear this in mind that, when the establishment of such an institution, or seminary, was first suggested, it was proposed for the instruction and training of "labourers." His young brethren must remember that they were to be "labourers"; and if he thought that anything they might learn, or any habits which they might acquire, in that institution, would unfit them for labour, or disincline them to labour, he would most deeply regret its establishment. But he anticipated a very different result. He anticipated that, by the blessing of God upon the assiduous efforts of their tutors, they would, in this institution, learn how to labour, and be strengthened in their determination to labour, faithfully and zealously, wherever their lot might be cast. He had stated that, at the Conference of 1744, the question was proposed, "Can we have a seminary for labourers?" The answer was, "If God spare us till another Conference." The subject was resumed at the next Conference, and it was asked, "Can we have a seminary for la-



THE LIBRARY.

The Rev. Dr. Dixon, after repeated calls from the audience, came forward and congratulated the meeting on the occasion on which they had then met. He thought the building in which they had now assembled was a beautiful exhibition of genius and taste. He greatly admired the edifice; he thought it very characteristic; it had the appearance of a religious edifice; there was something about it ecclesiastical and scholastic. In one view of the case, it was the result of benevolence; in another, it was the product of religious genius; and he congratulated the architect on the completion of his work. He was wonder-struck when he found himself—a Wesleyan Methodist Minister—located in this beautiful edifice,—surrounded by a royal park, and near a more than royal river. He congratulated the assembly on the completeness and convenience of the building; and concluded by observing that he hoped they might say now, as heretofore, that "the best of all is that God is with them."

The Treasurer of the Institution, Thomas Farmer, Esq., then addressed the assemblage, and, having resigned his office, added, that he had lately made an investment in the purchase of £500 stock, in the public funds, in order that the interest might be annually applied to its permanent support. ("Hear," and applause.)

The Rev. Dr. Bunting then read the 4th chapter of the second epistle to Timothy; and after prayer by the Rev. F. J. Jobson, the benediction was pronounced by the President.

It had been arranged that the sermon by the President of the Conference, with which the services were to close, should be delivered in the Wesleyan Chapel, Richmond; but it was found that

the number of friends in attendance was too large to be accommodated in that building. Under these circumstances, the lawn in front of the institution was prepared for the reception of the congregation, the weather being most favourable for an open-air service. Shortly before four o'clock, the Rev. Thomas Jackson offered up a fervent and most powerful prayer, and read a portion of the Scriptures; after which the President (Rev. John Scott) delivered an impressive and very profitable discourse. The text was—Psalm iv. 3—"Know that is godly for himself." After singing and prayer, the assembly dispersed, having derived not only high gratification, but, we trust, permanent spiritual benefit, from the engagements of the day.

We have abridged the above details from the *Watchman*. Our engravings represent the fine entrance-hall, with groined ceiling, and the principal staircase, branching off right and left. This leads to the library, shown in the second engraving: it is 35 feet by 20 feet, and 20 feet high. It is lit by a single window at one end, of lofty proportions, and which is the oriel over the entrance, and indicates the apartment to be carried up to the height of two stories. It is a noble room, and the appointments are in excellent taste. Lastly, we annex portraits of the Reverend Presidents of the Conference, and of the Institution.

LONDON: Printed by ROBERT PALMER (at the office of Palmer and Clayton), 10, Crane-court, Fleet-street; and published by WILLIAM LITTLE, at 198, Strand, where all communications for the Editor are requested to be addressed.—SATURDAY, September 23, 1843.